

THE ANGLO

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EDITOR.



AMERICAN.

E. L. GARVIN & Co.

PUBLISHERS.

FOUR DOLLARS A YEAR

"AUDI ALTERAM PARTEM."

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

OFFICE } 4 Barclay-St.
Astor Building

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 2, 1846.

VOL 7 No. 2.

WOUNDING WORDS.

The wound may be sharp as the pointed steel,
And long may the sufferer lay
Moaning in grief ere the smart shall heal,
And the fever pass away ;
But in time he may rise in joyous glee
From the restless couch of pain,
And walk with a spirit light and free
Through the bright glad world again.

But ah ! there are words of far keener smart
Than those of the lance or sword,
When the inmost depth of the gentle heart
Is pierced by a wounding word ;
The sufferer seeks not the shaded room,
Nor seems from the world estranged—
But he walks through the world with a glance of gloom,
And a spirit sad and changed.

Oh ! oft are the pangs of an outward wound
Allayed by assiduous care,
The patient lists to the murmured sound
Of the loved one's fervent prayer ;
And he meets the gaze of anxious eyes,
And he thanks the Power that sends,
In his need, the soothing sympathies
Of tender and watchful friends.

But he who is stabbed by a wounding word
To no ear his hurt reveals :
Silent he bears it, by shame deterred
From telling the pain he feels ;
But life's fair prospects it seems to blight,
And the voice of hope to quell ;
And it comes on his spirit by day and night,
Like a mocking maddening knell.

Alas ! it is sad in a Christian land
Such evil things should be,
And the open warfare of the hand
Methinks I would rather see,
Than witness the scenes of moral wrong,
Where the strong oppress the weak,
And the stealthy warfare of the tongue
Is waged on the good and meek.

Yet none will the probing-poisoned dart
At my poor behest resign,
For the power to change the cruel heart
Is in higher hands than mine :
But the taunts men utter, with harsh intent,
By a God of peace are heard ;
Oh ! may He bid offenders in time repent
Of the sin of a wounding word !

THE CRUSADES.*

The Crusades are, beyond all question, the most extraordinary and memorable movement that ever took place in the history of mankind. Neither ancient nor modern times can furnish any thing even approaching to a parallel. They were neither stimulated by the lust of conquest nor the love of gain ; they were not the results of northern poverty pressing on southern plenty, nor do they furnish an example of civilized discipline overcoming barbaric valour. The warriors who assumed the Cross were not stimulated, like the followers of Cortes and Pizarro, by the thirst for gold, nor roused, like those of Timour and Genghis Khan, by the passion for conquest. They did not burn, like the legionary soldiers of Rome, with the love of country, nor sigh with Alexander, because another world did not remain to conquer. They did not issue, like the followers of Mahomet, with the sword in one hand and the "Koran" in the other, to convert by subduing mankind, and win the hours of Paradise by imbruing their hands in the blood of the unbelievers. The ordinary motives which rouse the ambition, or awaken the passions of men, were to them unknown. One only passion warmed every bosom, one only desire was felt in every heart. To rescue the Holy Sepulchre from the hands of the Infidels—to restore the hermitage of Christ to his followers—to plant the Cross again on Mount Calvary—was the sole object of their desires. For this they lived, for this they died. For this, millions of warriors abandoned their native seats, and left their bones to whiten the fields of Asia. For this, Europe, during two centuries, was precipitated on Asia. To stimulate this astonishing movement, all the powers of religion, of love, of poetry, of romance, and of eloquence, during a succession of ages, were devoted. Peter the Hermit shook the heart of Europe by his preaching, as the trumpet rouses the war-horse. Poetry and romance aided the generous illusion. No maiden would look at a lover who had not served in Palestine ; few could resist those who had. And so strongly was the European heart thus stirred,—so profound the emotions excited by those events, that their influence is felt even at this distant period. The highest praise yet awarded to valour is, that it recalls the lion-hearted Richard ; the most envied meed bestowed on beauty, that it rivals the fascination of Armida. No monument is yet approached by the generous and brave with such emotions as those now

mouldering in our churches, which represent the warrior lying with his arms crossed on his breast, in token that, during life, he had served in the Holy Wars.

The Crusades form the true heroic age of Europe—the "Jerusalem Delivered" is its epic poem. Then alone its warriors fought and died together. Banded together under a second "King of men," the forces of Christendom combated around the Holy City against the strength of Asia drawn to its defence. The cause was nobler, the end greater, the motives more exalted, than those which animated the warriors of the Iliad. Another Helen had not fired another Troy ; the hope of sharing the spoils of Phrygia had not drawn together the predatory bands of another Greece. The characters on both sides had risen in proportion to the magnitude and sanctity of the strife in which they were engaged. Holier motives, more generous passions were felt, than had yet, from the beginning of time, strung the soldier's arm. Saladin was a mightier prince than Hector ; Godfrey a nobler character than Agamemnon ; Richard immeasurably more heroic than Achilles. The strife did not continue for ten years, but for twenty lustres ; and yet, so uniform were the passions felt through its continuance, so identical the objects contended for, that the whole has the unity of interest of a Greek drama.

All nations bore their part in this mighty tragedy. The Franks were there, under Godfrey of Bouillon and Raymond of Toulouse, in such strength as to have stamped their name in the East upon Europeans in general ; the English nobly supported the ancient fame of their country under the lion-hearted King ; the Germans followed the Dukes of Austria and Bavaria ; the Flemings those of Hainault and Brabant ; the Italians and Spaniards reappeared on the fields of Roman fame ; even the distant Swedes and Norwegians, the descendants of the Goths and Normans, sent forth their contingents to combat in the common cause of Christianity. Nor were the forces of Asia assembled in less marvellous proportions. The bands of Persia were there, terrible as when they destroyed the legions of Crassus and Antony, or withstood the invasions of Heraclius and Julian ; the descendants of the followers of Sesostris appeared on the field of ancient and forgotten glory ; the swarthy visages of the Ethiopians were seen ; the distant Tartars hurried to the theatre of carnage and plunder ; the Arabs, flushed with the conquest of the Eastern world, combated, with unconquerable resolution, for the faith of Mahomet. The arms of Europe were tested against those of Asia, as much as the courage of the descendants of Japhet was with the daring of the children of Ishmael. The long lance, ponderous panoply, and weighty war-horse of the West, was matched against the twisted hauberk, sharp sabre, and incomparable steeds of the East ; the sword crossed with the cimeter, the dagger with the poniard ; the armour of Milan was scarce proof against the Damascus blade ; the archers of England tried their strength with the bowmen of Arabia. Nor were rousing passions, animating recollections, and charmed desires awaiting to sustain the courage on both sides. The Christians asserted the ancient superiority of Europe over Asia ; the Saracens were proud of the recent conquest of the East, Africa, and Southern Europe, by their arms ; the former pointed to a world subdued and long held in subjection—the latter to a world newly reft from the infidel, and won by their sabres to the sway of the Crescent. The one deemed themselves secure of salvation while combating for the Cross, and sought an entrance to heaven through the breach of Jerusalem ; the other, strong in the belief of fatalism, advanced fearless to the conflict, and strove for the hours of Paradise amidst the lances of the Christians.

When nations so powerful, leaders so renowned, forces so vast, courage so unshaken in the contending parties, were brought into collision, under the influence of passions so strong, enthusiasm so exalted, devotion so profound, it was impossible that innumerable deeds of heroism should not have been performed on both sides. If a poet equal to Homer had arisen in Europe, to sing the conflict, the warriors of the Crusades would have been engraven on our minds like the heroes of the Iliad ; and all future ages would have resounded with their exploits, as they have with those of Achilles and Agamemnon, of Ajax and Ulysses, of Hector and Diomedes.

If poetry has failed in portraying the real spirit of the Crusades, has history been more successful ? Never was a nobler theme presented to human ambition. We may see what may be made of it, by the inimitable fragment of its annals which Gibbon has left in his narrative of the storming of Constantinople by the Franks and Venetians. Only think what a subject is presented to the soul of genius, guiding the hand, and sustaining the effort of industry ! The rise of the Mahometan power in the East, and the subjugation of Palestine by the arms of the Saracens ; the profound indignation excited in Europe by the narratives of the sufferings of the Christians who had made pilgrimages to the Holy Sepulchre ; the sudden and almost miraculous impulse communicated to multitudes by the preaching of Peter the Hermit ; the universal frenzy which seized all classes, and the general desertion of fields and cities, in the anxiety to share in the holy enterprise of rescuing it from the infidels ; the unparalleled sufferings and total destruction of the huge multitude of men, women, and children who formed the vanguard of Europe, and perished in the first Crusade, make up, as it were, the first act of the eventful story. Next comes the firm array of warriors which was led by Godfrey of Bouillon in the second Crusade. Their march through Hungary and Turkey to Constantinople ; the description of the Queen of the East, with its formidable ramparts, noble harbours, and crafty government ; the battles of Nice and Dorislaus, and marvellous defeats of the Persians by the arms of the Christians ; the long duration, and almost fabulous termination of the siege of Antioch, by the miracle of the holy lance ; the advance to Jerusalem ; the defeat of the Egyptians before its walls, and final storming of the holy city by the resistless prowess of the crusades, terminate the second act of the mighty drama.

The third commences with the establishment, in a durable manner, of the

* Micaud ; " Histoire des Croisades.

Latins in Palestine, and the extension of its limits,—by the subjection of Ptolemais, Edessa, and a number of strongholds towards the east. The constitution of the monarchy by the "Assizes of Jerusalem," the most regular and perfect model of feudal sovereignty that ever was formed; with the singular orders of the knights-templars, hospitallers, and of St. John of Jerusalem, which in a manner organized the strength of Europe for its defence, blend the detail of manners, institutions, and military establishments, with the otherwise too frequent narratives of battles and sieges. Next come the vast and almost convulsive efforts of the Orientals to expel the Christians from their shores; the long wars and slow degrees by which the monarchy of Palestine was abridged, and at last its strength broken by the victorious sword of Saladin, and the wood of the true cross lost, in the battle of Tiberias. But this terrible event, which at once restored Jerusalem to the power of the Saracens, again roused the declining spirit of European enterprise. A hero rose up for the defence of the Holy Land, Richard Cœur de Lion, and Philip Augustus appeared at the head of the chivalry of England and France. The siege of Ptolemais exceeded in heroic deeds that of Troy; the battle of Ascalon broke the strength and humbled the pride of Saladin; and, but for the jealousy and defection of France, Richard would have again rescued the Holy Sepulchre from the hands of the infidels, and perhaps permanently established a Christian monarchy on the shores of Palestine.

The fourth Crusade, under Dandolo, when the arms of the Faithful were turned aside from the holy enterprise by the spoils of Constantinople, and the blind Doge leapt from his galleys on the towers of the imperial city, forms the splendid subject of the fourth act. The marvellous spectacle was there exhibited of a band of adventurers, mustering about twenty thousand combatants, carrying by storm the mighty Queen of the East, subverting the Byzantine empire, and establishing themselves in a durable manner, in feudal sovereignty, over the whole of Greece and European Turkey. The wonderful powers of Gibbon, the luminous pages of Sismondi, have thrown a flood of light on this extraordinary event, and almost brought its principal events before our eyes. The passage of the Dardanelles by the Christian armament; the fears of the warriors at embarking in the mighty enterprise of attacking the imperial city; the imposing aspect of its palaces, domes, and battlements; the sturdy resistance of the Latin squares to the desultory charges of the Byzantine troops; in fine, the storm of the city itself, and overthrow of the empire of the Cæsars, stand forth in the most brilliant light in the immortal pages of these two writers. But great and romantic as this event was, it was an episode in the history of the Crusades, it was a diversion of its forces, a deviation from its spirit. It is an ordinary, though highly interesting and eventful siege; very different from the consecration of the forces of Europe to the rescuing of the Holy Sepulchre.

Very different was the result of the last Crusade, under Saint Louis, which shortly after terminated in the capture of Ptolemais, and the final expulsion of the Christians from the shores of Palestine. Melancholy, however, as are the features of that eventful story, it excites a deeper emotion than the triumphant storm of Constantinople by the champions of the Cross. St. Louis was unfortunate, but he was so in a nobler cause; he preserved the purity of his character, the dignity of his mission, equally amidst the arrows of the Egyptians on the banks of the Nile, as in the death-bedridden shores of the Libyan Desert. There is nothing more sublime in history than the death of this truly saint-like prince, amidst his weeping followers. England reappeared with lustre in the last glare of the flames of the crusades, before they sunk for ever; the blood of the Plantagenets proved worthy of itself. Prince Edward again erected the banner of victory before the walls of Acre, and his heroic consort, who sucked the poison of the assassin from his wounds, has passed, like Belshazzar or Cœur de Lion, into the immortal shrine of romance. Awful was the catastrophe in which the tragedy terminated; and the storm of Acre, and slaughter of thirty thousand of the Faithful, while it finally expelled the Christians from the Holy Land, awakened the European powers, when too late, to a sense of the ruinous effect of those divisions which had permitted the vanguard of Christendom, the bulwark of the faith, to languish and perish, after an heroic resistance, on the shores of Asia.

Nor was it long before the disastrous consequences of these divisions appeared, and it was made manifest, even to the most inconsiderate, what dangers had been averted from the shores of Europe, by the contest which had so long fixed the struggle on those of Asia. The dreadful arms of the Mahometans, no longer restrained by the lances of the Crusaders, appeared in menacing, and apparently irresistible strength, on the shores of the Mediterranean. Empire after empire sank beneath their strokes. Constantinople, and with it the empire of the East, yielded to the arms of Mahomet II.; Rhodes, with its spacious ramparts and well-defended bastions, to those of Solymán the Magnificent; Malta, the key to the Mediterranean, was only saved by the almost superhuman valour of its devoted knights; Hungary was overrun; Vienna besieged; and the death of Solymán alone prevented him from realizing his threat, of stabling his steed at the high altar of St. Peter's. The glorious victory of Lepanto, the raising of the siege of Vienna by John Sobieski, only preserved, at distant intervals, Christendom from subjugation, and possibly the faith of the gospel from extinction on the earth. A consideration of these dangers may illustrate of what incalculable service the Crusades were to the cause of true religion and civilization, by fixing the contest for two centuries in Asia, when it was most to be dreaded in Europe; and permitting the strength of Christendom to grow, during that long period, till when it was seriously assailed in its own home, it was able to defend itself. It may show us what we owe to the valour of those devoted champions of the Cross, who struggled with the might of Islamism when "it was strongest, and ruled it when it was weakest;" and teach us to look with thankfulness on the dispensations of that overruling Providence, which causes even the most vehement and apparently extravagant passions of the human mind to minister to the final good of humanity.

For a long period after their termination, the Crusades were regarded by the world, and treated by historians, as the mere ebullition of frenzied fanaticism—a useless and deplorable effusion of human blood. It may be conceived with what satisfaction these views were received by Voltaire, and the whole sceptical writers of France, and how completely, in consequence, they deluded more than one generation. Robertson was the first who pointed out some of the important consequences which the Crusades had on the structure of society, and progress of improvement in modern Europe. Guizot and Sismondi have followed in the same track; and the truths they have unfolded are so evident, that they have received the unanimous concurrence of all thinking persons. Certain it is, that so vast a migration of men, so prodigious a heave of the human race, could not have taken place without producing the most important effects. Few as were the warriors who returned from the Holy Wars, in comparison of those who set out, they brought back with them many of the most important acquisitions of time and value, and arts of the East. The terrace cultivation of Tuscany, the invaluable irrigation of Lombardy, date from the Crusades: it

was from the warriors or pilgrims that returned from the Holy Land, that the incomparable silk and velvet manufactures, and delicate jewellery of Venice and Genoa, took their rise. Nor were the consequences less material on those who remained behind, and did not share in the immediate fruits of Oriental enterprise. Immense was the impulse communicated to Europe by the prodigious migration. It dispelled prejudice, by bringing distant improvement before the eyes; awakened activity, by exhibiting to the senses the effects of foreign enterprise; it drew forth and expended long accumulated capital; the fitting out so vast a host of warriors stimulated labour, as the wars of the French Revolution did those of the European states six centuries afterwards. The feudal aristocracy never recovered the shock given to their power by the destruction of many families, and the overwhelming debts fastened on others, by these costly and protracted contests. Great part of the prosperity, freedom, and happiness which have since prevailed in the principal European monarchies, is to be ascribed to the Crusades. So great an intermingling of the different faiths and races of mankind, never takes place without producing lasting and beneficial consequences.

These views have been amply illustrated by the philosophic historians of modern times. But there is another effect of far more importance than them all put together, which has not yet attracted the attention it deserves, because the opposite set of evils are only beginning now to rise into general and formidable activity. This is the fixing the mind, and still more the heart of Europe, for so long a period, on "generous and disinterested objects." Whoever has attentively considered the constitution of human nature as he feels it in himself, or has observed it in others,—whether as shown in the private society with which he has mingled, or the public concerns of nations he has observed,—will at once admit that selfishness is its greatest bane. It is at once the source of individual degradation and of public ruin. He knew the human heart well who prescribed as the first of social duties, "to love our neighbour as ourself." Of what incalculable importance was it, then, to have the mind of Europe, during so many generations, withdrawn from selfish considerations, emancipated from the sway of individual desire, and devoted to objects of generous or spiritual ambition! The passion of the Crusades may have been wild, extravagant, irrational, but it was noble, disinterested, and heroic. It was founded on the sacrifice of self to duty; not on the sacrifice, so common in later times, of duty to self. In the individuals engaged in the Holy Wars, doubtless, there was the usual proportion of human selfishness and passion. Certainly they had not all the self-control of St. Anthony, or the self-denial of St. Jerome. But this is the case with all great movements. The principle which moved the general mind was grand and generous. It first severed war from the passions of lust or revenge, and the thirst for plunder on which it had hitherto been founded, and based it on the generous and disinterested object of rescuing the Holy Sepulchre. Courage was sanctified, because it was exerted in a noble cause; even bloodshed became excusable, for it was done to stop the shedding of blood. The noble and heroic feelings which have taken such hold of the mind of modern Europe, and distinguish it from any other age or quarter of the globe, have mainly arisen from the profound emotions awakened by the mingling of the passions of chivalry with the aspirations of devotion during the Crusades. The sacrifice of several millions of men, however dreadful an evil, was a transient and slight calamity, when set against the incalculable effect of communicating such feelings to their descendants, and stamping them for ever upon the race of Japhet, destined to people and subdue the world.

MICHAEL is, in many respects, an historian peculiarly qualified for the great undertaking which he has accomplished, of giving a full and accurate, yet graphic history of the Crusades. He belongs to the elevated class in thought; he is far removed, indeed, from the utilitarian school of modern days. Deeply imbued with the romantic and chivalrous ideas of the olden time, a devout Catholic as well as a sincere Christian, he brought to the annals of the Holy Wars a profound admiration for their heroism, a deep respect for their disinterestedness, a graphic eye for their delineation, a sincere sympathy with their devotion. With the fervour of a warrior, he has narrated the long and eventful story of their victories and defeats; with the devotion of a pilgrim, visited the scenes of their glories and their sufferings. Not content with giving to the world six large octavos for the narrative of their glory, he has published six other volumes, containing his travels to all the scenes on the shores of the Mediterranean which have been rendered memorable by their exploits. It is hard to say which is most interesting. They mutually reflect and throw light on each other: for in the History we see at every step the graphic eye of the traveller; in the Travels we meet in every page with the knowledge and associations of the historian.

As a specimen of our author's powers and style of description, we subjoin a translation of the animated narrative he gives from the old histories of the famous battle of Dorislaus, which first subjected the coasts of Asia Minor to the arms of the Crusaders.

"Late on the evening of the 31st of June 1097, the troops arrived at a spot where pasturage appeared abundant, and they resolved to pitch their camp. The Christian army passed the night in the most profound security; but on the following morning, at break of day, detached horsemen presented themselves, and clouds of dust appearing on the adjoining heights, announced the presence of the enemy. Instantly the trumpets sounded, and the whole camp stood to their arms. Bohemond, the second in command, having the chief direction in the absence of Godfrey, hastened to make the necessary dispositions to repel the threatened attack. The camp of the Christians was defended on one side by a river, and on the other by a marsh, entangled with reeds and bushes. The Prince of Tarentum caused it to be surrounded with palisades, made with the stakes which served for fixing the cords of the tents; he then assigned their proper posts to the infantry, and placed the women, children, and sick in the centre. The cavalry, arranged in three columns, advanced to the margin of the river, and prepared to dispute the passage. One of these corps was commanded by Tancred, and William his brother; the other by the Duke of Normandy and the Count of Chartres. Bohemond, who headed the reserve, was posted with his horsemen on an eminence in the rear, from whence he could descry the whole field of battle.

"Hardly were these dispositions completed, when the Saracens, with loud cries, descended from the mountains, and, as soon as they arrived within bow-shot, let fall a shower of arrows upon the Christians. This discharge did little injury to the knights, defended as they were by their armour and shields; but a great number of horses were wounded, and, in their pain, introduced disorder in the ranks. The archers, the slingers, the crossbow-men, scattered along the flanks of the Christian army, in vain returned the discharge with their stones and javelins; their missiles could not reach the enemy, and fell on the ground without doing any mischief. The Christian horse, impatient at being inactive spectators of the combat, charged across the river, and fell headlong with

their lances in rest on the Saracens; but they avoided the shock, and, opening their ranks, dispersed when the formidable mass approached them. Again rallying at a distance in small bodies, they let fly a cloud of arrows at their ponderous assailants, whose heavy horses, oppressed with weighty armor, could not overtake the swift steeds of the desert.

"This mode of combating turned entirely to the advantage of the Turks. The whole dispositions made by the Christians before the battle became useless. Every chief, almost every cavalier, fought for himself; he took council from his own ardour, and it alone. The Christians combated almost singly on a ground with which they were unacquainted; in that terrible strife, death became the only reward of undisciplined valour. Robert of Paris, the same who had sat on the imperial throne beside Alexis, was mortally wounded, after having seen forty of his bravest companions fall by his side. William, brother of Tancred, fell pierced by arrows. Tancred himself, whose lance was broken, and who had no other weapon but his sword, owed his life to Bohemond, who came up to the rescue, and extricated him from the hands of the Infidels.

"While victory was still uncertain a between force and address, agility and valour, fresh troops of the Saracens descended from the mountains, and mingled in overwhelming proportion in the conflict. The Sultan of Nice took advantage of the moment when the cavalry of the Crusaders withstood with difficulty the attack of the Turks, and directed his forces against their camp. He assembled the elite of his troops, crossed the river, and overcame with ease all the obstacles which opposed his progress. In an instant the camp of the Christians was invaded and filled with a multitude of barbarians. The Turks massacred without distinction all who presented themselves to their blows; except the women whom youth and beauty rendered fit for their seraglio. If we may credit Albert d'Aix, the wives and daughters of the knights preferred in that extremity slavery to death; for they were seen in the midst of the tumult to adorn themselves with their most elegant dresses, and, arrayed in this manner, sought by the display of their charms to soften the hearts of their merciless enemies.

"Bohemond, however, soon arrived to the succour of the camp, and obliged the Sultan to retrace his steps to his own army. Then the combat recommenced on the banks of the river with more fury than ever. The Duke Robert of Normandy, who had remained with some of his knights on the field of battle, snatched from his standard bearer his pennon of white, bordered with gold, and exclaiming, 'A moi, la Normandie!' penetrated the ranks of the enemy, striking down with his sword whatever opposed him, till he laid dead at his feet one of the principal emirs. Tancred, Richard, the Prince of Salerno, Stephen count of Blois, and other chiefs, followed his example, and emulated his valour. Bohemond, returning from the camp, which he had delivered from its oppressors, encountered a troop of fugitives. Instantly advancing among them, he exclaimed, 'Whither fly you, O Christian soldiers!—Do you not see that the enemies' horses, swifter than your own, will not fail soon to reach you? Follow me—I will show you a surer mode of safety than flight.' With these words he threw himself, followed by his own men and the rallied fugitives, into the midst of the Saracens, and striking down all who attempted to resist them, made a frightful carnage. In the midst of the tumult, the women who had been taken and delivered from the hands of the Mussulmans, burning to avenge their outraged modesty, went through the ranks carrying refreshments to the soldiers, and exhorting them to redouble their efforts to save them from Turkish servitude.

"But all these efforts were in vain. The Crusaders, worn out by fatigue, parched by thirst, were unable to withstand an enemy who was incessantly recruited by fresh troops. The Christian army, a moment victorious, was enveloped on all sides, and obliged to yield to numbers. They retired, or rather fled, towards the camp, which the Turks were on the point of entering with them. No words can paint the consternation of the Christians, the disorder of their ranks, or the scenes of horror which the interior of the camp presented. There were to be seen priests in tears, imploring on their knees the assistance of Heaven—there, women in despair rent the air with their shrieks, while the more courageous of their numbers bore the wounded knights into the tents; and the soldiers, despairing of life, cast themselves on their knees before their priests or bishops, and demanded absolution of their sins. In the frightful tumult, the voice of the chief was no longer heard; the most intrepid had already fallen covered with wounds, or sunk under the rays of a vertical sun and the horrors of an agonizing thirst. All seemed lost, and nothing to appearance could restore their courage, when all of a sudden loud cries of joy announced the approach of Raymond of Toulouse and Godfrey of Bouillon, who advanced at the head of the second corps of the Christian army.

"From the commencement of the battle, Bohemond had dispatched accounts to them of the attack of the Turks. No sooner did the intelligence arrive, than the Duke of Lorraine, the Count of Vermandois, and the Count of Flanders, at the head of their corps-d'armee, directed their march towards the valley of Gorgoni, followed by Raymond and D'Adhemar, who brought up the luggage and formed the rear-guard. When they appeared on the eastern slope of the mountains, the sun was high in the heavens, and his rays were reflected from their bucklers, helmets, and drawn swords; their standards were displayed, and a loud flourish of their trumpets resounded from afar. Fifty thousand horsemen, clad in steel and ready for the fight, advanced in regular order to the attack. That sight at once reanimated the Crusaders and spread terror among the Infidels.

"Already Godfrey, outstripping the speed of his followers, had come up at the head of fifty chosen cavaliers, and taken a part in the combat. Upon this the Sultan sounded a retreat, and took post upon the hills, where he trusted the Crusaders would not venture to attack him. Soon, however, the second corps of the Christians arrived on the field still reeking with the blood of their brethren. They knew their comrades and companions stretched in the dust—they became impatient to avenge them, and demanded with loud cries to be led on to the attack; those even who had combated all day with the first corps desired to renew the conflict. Forthwith the Christian army was arranged for a second battle. Bohemond, Tancred, Robert of Normandy, placed themselves on the left; Godfrey, the Count of Flanders, the Count de Blois, led the right; Raymond commanded in the centre; the reserve was placed under the order of D'Adhemar. Before the chiefs gave the order to advance, the priests went through the ranks, exhorted the soldiers to fight bravely, and gave them their benediction. Then the soldiers and chiefs drew their swords together, and repeated aloud the war-cry of the Crusades, 'Dieu le veut! Dieu le veut!' That cry was re-echoed from the mountains and the valleys. While the echoes still rolled, the Christian army advanced, and marched full of confidence against the Turks, who, not less determined, awaited them on the summit of their rocky asylum.

"The Saracens remained motionless on the top of the hills—they did not even discharge their redoubtable arrows; their quivers seemed to be exhausted. The broken nature of the ground they occupied precluded the adoption of those

rapid evolutions, which in the preceding conflict had proved so fatal to the Christians. They seemed to be no longer animated with the same spirit—they awaited the attack rather with the resignation of martyrs than the hope of warriors. The Count of Toulouse, who assailed them in front, broke their ranks by the first shock. Tancred, Godfrey, and the two Roberts attacked their flanks with equal advantage. D'Adhemar, who with the reserve had made the circuit of the mountains, charged their rear, when already shaken by the attack in front, and on both flanks. This completed their route. The Saracens found themselves surrounded by a forest of lances, from which there was no escape but in breaking their ranks and seeking refuge among the rocks. A great number of emirs, above three thousand officers, and twenty thousand soldiers fell in the action or pursuit. Four thousand of the Crusaders had perished, almost all in the first action. The enemy's camp, distant two leagues from the field of battle, fell into the hands of the Crusaders, with vast stores of provisions, tents magnificently ornamented, immense treasures, and a vast number of camels. The sight of these animals, which they had not yet seen in the East, gave them as much surprise as pleasure. The dismounted horsemen mounted the swift steeds of the Saracens to pursue the broken remains of the enemy. Towards evening they returned to the camp loaded with booty, and preceded by their priests singing triumphant songs and hymns of victory. On the following day the Christians interred their dead, shedding tears of sorrow. The priests read prayers over them, and numbered them among the saints in heaven."—Hist. des Croisades.

This extract gives an idea at once of the formidable nature of the contest which awaited the Christians in their attempts to recover the Holy Land, of the peculiar character of the attack and defence on both sides, and of the talent for graphic and lucid description which M. Michaud possesses. It is curious how identical the attack of the West and defence of the East are the same in all ages. The description of the manner in which the Crusading warriors were here drawn into a pursuit of, and then enveloped by the Asiatic light horse, is precisely the same as that in which the legions of Crassus were destroyed; and might pass for a narrative of the way in which Napoleon's European cavalry were cut to pieces by the Arab horse at the combat at Salabouth, near the Red Sea; or Lord Lake's horse worsted in the first part of the battle of Laswaree in India, before the infantry came up, and, by storming the batteries, restored the combat. On the other hand, the final overthrow of the Saracens at Dorislaus was evidently owing to their imprudence in standing firm, and awaiting in that position the attack of the Christians. They did so, trusting to the strength of the rocky ridge on which they were posted; but that advantage, great as it was, by no means rendered them a match in close fight for the weighty arms and the determined resolution of the Europeans, any more than the discharge of their powerful batteries availed the Mahattas in the latter part of the battles of Assaye and Laswaree, or, more recently, the Sikhs in the desperate conflict at Ferozepore in the Punjab. The discovery of fire-arms, and all the subsequent improvements in tactics and strategy, though they have altered the weapons with which war is carried on, yet have not materially changed the mode in which success is won, or disaster averted, between ancient and modern times.—[Remainder next week.]

THE LATE STRUGGLES OF ABD-EL-KADER, AND THE CAMPAIGN OF ISLY.—BY MILES GERALD KEON, ESQ.

CHAPTER IX.—THE RETURN HOME.

It was a cloudless and dazzling day. As free now as I had previously been restricted, I was enjoying with inexpressible zest my walk upon the shaggy sides of the great mountain of Oran, already minutely described by me. The cerulean waters of the Mediterranean, undulating with a gentle breeze, diffused freshness along the shores. I was gradually ascending towards the venerable ruin which crowns the brow of the mountain. At every step new worlds were revealed to me, the horizon expanded, the plain betrayed its secrets, the sea exhibited new sails. All nature seemed at that moment in awful sublimity. The embattled heights of Oran were growing smaller and smaller. The noise of the waves upon the iron-bound coast became more and yet more mellow; it sounded like the deep notes of a hundred thousand organs—a most magnificent anthem.

I had reached the old ruin. Heaven only knows of what era it had been the ornament in its younger time! Sitting upon a dismantled battlement, I gazed in raptures upon the immeasurable depths which declined on every side.

"Poetry," said I, "is not altogether lost to me. I have awoke out of a horrid dream! Again I live the life of day! From my soul I adore and thank the All-wise Hand which guides my destiny!"

Scarcely were the words spoken when a little tinkling bell, silvery and sweet, and scarce louder than a blackbird's song, struck softly upon my ear. This musical interruption seemed to proceed from the air, as if the Great Spirit whom I addressed had vouchsafed to bid an angel sound a gentle acknowledgment of my humble adoration. I looked up. I could see nothing but the deep effulgence of the dark blue sky. I pondered and listened; but all was still.

"Alas!" cried I, aloud, "are my nerves so shaken by the horrors I have suffered as to cheat and cozen me with these unreal fancies? I will go down to Oran, and sleep for three days."

I was getting up when again, certainly, I heard the bell. It was a most clear and ringing sound, fairy-like and silvery; but this time I detected the secret. I perceived a swallow which was flying to and fro the ruins, and which had a small bell fastened to its neck. The bird had been caught, caparisoned, and then let go again. As I watched the pretty little ringer, who, with so admirable a taste, placed himself in an old tower and ruined belfry, in order that he might peal the more suitably forth his tiny chimes, I observed that he entered a nook in the wall. The only exit from this nook was the aperture by which he had entered it; and in the meantime he was gone so far in that he could not see me. I determined to climb hastily up, and to catch him.

Softly and breathlessly I climbed to the spot; I thrust in my hand. Out flew the swallow, his little bell ringing in triumph. But my hand rested upon an old substance. I grasped and drew it forth. Occupied in keeping my hold of the treasure trove, whatever it might be, I lost my footing, and fell to the ground more rapidly than I had intended. It was merely a shake, and a moment afterwards I was seated in my former place, examining the document—for document it was. It was an old parchment, with a broken and defaced seal. I opened it, and some Greek characters met my eye, which being translated, signifies, word for word, "You shall go towards the East, as far as the town of the False Prophet; and there you shall search around at the gate 'Bab-El-Oued.'" The date of 1745 was upon the parchment. Now I began to reflect upon and to wonder at this mysterious injunction, which the very birds of the air seemed to have carried to me.

"The gate Bab-El-Oued," said I, "is a gate in Algiers, and Algiers accord-

ingly must be the town designated. I will certainly remark that gate well when I go thither; and I must sail at all events on the day after to-morrow."

I was musing over this singular incident, and descending from the ruin in deep thought when a footstep near me broke my reveries, and aroused me to attend to a new prodigy, quite as perplexing; for the wonders of the day had not yet ended. I beheld a gentleman enter the ruin near where I sat, and look curiously around him. He was dressed in the French manner, and carried in his hand a fowling-piece. I watched him attentively; for, inexplicable as it seems, I felt a violent curiosity to discover what he sought. After a few moments' study of the ruin, he took out a pocket-book of Russian leather, and began to look over certain papers, as if for directions. Every instant he would raise his eyes, and examine the building on all sides. At length he approached the wall that contained the nook where I had found the document; and what was my amazement, nay, almost my horror, to see him climb where I had climbed, and thrust his hand into the very crevice where I had thrust mine! I thought myself under the power of magic. He peered into the crevice, and, withdrawing his hand, thrust it in again and again, until, at length, finding nothing, he leaped down, and began to tear his hair in an agony of rage and despair.

I approached, and inquired what troubled him. Upon this he recovered himself, and seemed much ashamed that a stranger should have overseen the paroxysm to which he had yielded; but, reflecting for a moment, he begged of me to sit down and listen to a strange story. I very gladly complied, and he thus began:—

"My grandfather was the architect of his own fortune, and left many distinctions, as well as inexhaustible wealth to his eldest son, my father; but, among other legacies, he bequeathed an iron-box, which was to remain shut till my father should have a son that reached the age of twenty-one; and then it was to be given to that son, who alone was to open it. When I was of age I was allowed to open this box. I carried it to my own room; locked the door; and then unlocked the mysterious casket. No one knew how my grandfather had passed his youth; all that the world could ascertain was, that he was a man of matchless acquirements and of really stupendous knowledge. I alone was destined to divine something of that carefully hidden history—of that mysterious and to all others inscrutable ordeal, which had prepared my illustrious ancestor to play so high a part in the great drama of the world. For me alone, who had never seen him and whom he had never seen, had he reserved that inestimable advantage. Well, Sir, I opened the casket. I found about a million of francs; and one letter in my grandfather's handwriting, superscribed thus: 'To my grandson.' I unsealed it, and read these words: 'Go to London; take lodgings (here followed the name of the street and the very number of the house), and seek behind the third beam from the door of a room (which was also specified), seek there what awaits you.'

"I obeyed. I went to London; took the lodgings; and before I slept, proceeded to the indicated spot. I loosened the beam; looked behind it, and saw a letter addressed as before 'To my grandson.' The letter commenced in French with a single short sentence, to the purport that as soon as I should be able to read what followed without the aid of an interpreter, I must quit London on the errand specified. The rest was in English. I immediately began to study English, and learned that language in a shorter time than it was perhaps ever before acquired in. I then read my grandfather's letter through, and found that it ordered me to a very distant scene, to look for what should await me. The next letter was in German. But, not to weary you with the detailed account of the several successive journeys on which I was thus dispatched by posthumous authority, and without enumerating to you the many various languages I have in the same manner been compelled to learn, the thousand arts and sciences I have been forced to master, the innumerable institutions I have been compelled to examine, the several persons of importance whose acquaintance I have been taught to make, the different countries I have seen, labours borne, and dangers braved; let it be enough to say simply, that to this old ruin was I finally directed, and to that very crevice yonder. It was my last mission. See! Read! And when you learn that I have come four thousand miles from the far east, in obedience to my ancestor's behest, you will be able to appreciate the bitterness of my disappointment at finding, for the first time, that my poor grandfather's instructions were carelessly or wrongly made, and that his designs are frustrated at last. Doubtless, he intended to guide me to some important and adequate end, after so many studies and so many labours."

Here the stranger ceased, and struck his forehead with the palm of his hand. The reader may judge the bewilderment with which I listened to this romantic and unprecedented story.

"I have climbed to that nook," said I, "and by a singular coincidence searched in it."

"Is it possible?" exclaimed he; "and what did you find in the crevice?"

"There was a bird," said I, "with a little bell round its neck."

"Bah!" cried he, "birds don't live a century. And unless it was a stuffed bird, dead long ago, it could hardly bring me a message from the grave of my grandfather."

At this moment the little swallow passed us by, with its silvery sounding bell.

"I will shoot it," said the stranger, raising his fowling-piece to his shoulder, and taking deliberate aim.

"Nay, nay, don't kill the poor little swallow," exclaimed I; "it is a dear little bird, and will come to me if I call it." At the same time, I pushed his gun aside. He looked at me with a smile of great humour and said, that, as the bird would probably pass again and again, I should not baulk him another time.

"If, however, you can call the bird, do so," added he. "I am superstitious upon this subject; and I look on that bird as my letter-bearer and postman. I must have him, dead or alive."

I chirped to the swallow, which had been tame once, as its bell proved. The poor little creature lent its ear, and then came wheeling its airy circles nearer and nearer; until, at last, it settled on my shoulder, fluttering its wings and eyeing me askance with its bright beady orb. It was a beautiful swallow, left behind by its tribe; it was the summer's straggler. My new companion seized it, and examined its neck. Interlaced in the thread which suspended the little bell was a piece of silver paper. He gently unrolled the paper, and we beheld these words in English: "Home! wanderer, home!"

"An omen!" cried he, "an undoubted omen! I shall now return to France; my travels are over."

"Not so," returned I, "those words are intended for me, as is evident from their being written in English. I am an Englishman, and I claim the augury. Nay, listen to me. This mandate, I tell you, is addressed to me; 'you' have found 'my' omen. It is 'I' who have found yours."

I then handed him the parchment; telling him that, having climbed up to the crevice after the bird, my hand had lit upon that old scroll. He looked eagerly

at it, and said "How strange is this whole adventure! You are indeed quite right; for here I can recognise my grandfather's seal though much defaced. This is mine. The other is yours. Then I am bound for Algiers."

"So am I," was my remark.

And we descended the mountain in great good humour, and making many sage observations upon the mysterious plans and dispensations of Divine Providence.

When we arrived among the habitable localities, my new acquaintance took one street and I another. Before separating we made an appointment again for a place many hundred miles away, at the Bab El Oued Gate, in Algiers.

"A letter for you, Monsieur," said the "gargon" to me, as I entered my hotel, which was the "Trois Freres Provençaux," built snugly in a low and secluded part of Oran; but, if I be not grossly deceived, the very best house of the kind in that martial town.

"Give me the letter," said I.

The "gargon" brought it on a salver, with many bows and a profusion of obsequious grimaces.

"This has not come by post, I perceive," said I to my very French attendant.

"No, Monsieur, vous avez bien raison, it came by hand. A Gibraltar Jew left it here, and requested you would call on him this evening and take your sherbet and pomegranate with his family and himself."

"My sherbet and pomegranate with his family and himself!" quoth I, in genuine astonishment. "And pray how am I to get to Gibraltar this evening?"

"To Gibraltar, Monsieur!" said the "gargon," looking as surprised as a "gargon" can. "I conclude he has a house in Oran."

"Ah, ah," said I, "that alters the case; and pray where is his house in Oran?"

"Don't know, Monsieur. I moreover concluded that Monsieur knew."

"Oh, and has he left no address?"

"Monsieur, none." And with this pithy announcement, my very French friend grimaced and disappeared.

The letter was from a person at Cadiz—a relation, for whom I have the sincerest esteem and love. This relation, knowing that I was to return to England, invited me to take the Gibraltar line, and in passing to spend some time with her, amid the garden-like fertility of renowned Andalusia; of Andalusia, respecting which poets have sung so many enthusiastic rhapsodies, and on which the saintly Archbishop of Cambray, the divine Fenelon, condescended, in *Telemaque*, so lyrically to descant. Sweet Andalusia,—more beautiful than Provence,—land of almost fabulous delights—land of love, and sun-light, and serenity—land of the glorious day and of the starry night; where Nature has poured forth her choicest stores with the horn of abundance, and History has scattered many a thrilling memorial of Moorish emprise, of Spanish and Christian triumph. Earthly Paradise! shall I never see you! At least, as yet, that happiness has been denied me.

Sallying forth I took my road towards the Jewish quarter, till, before reaching the Place Napoleon and half-way up the hill, I saw a little urchin, holding an officer's horse at the door of a showy looking shop. I instantly perceived from his physiognomy that the lad was a Jew; and accosting him, I asked the address of the person who had brought my letter. He at once told me; and I continued my laborious way; laborious I say, for the sun was still in his power.

When I arrived at a certain little square in the Jewish quarter, I turned under a low archway, and entered a small shady quadrangle, of which the one half was occupied by a Turkish family, the other by my Jewish friend. I had to pass through the former to reach the latter. And here I encountered a sort of adventure. The Turkish women, as is well known, go veiled through the streets and all public places; but they indemnify themselves for this compulsory modesty, by taking care at home to be very unveiled indeed. For my part, I do not think them either handsome or attractive—veiled or unveiled; and I have often in the south thanked Providence, that throughout the countries where perfumes are most needed, they should most abound. I will say no more.

Now, it so chanced, that as I was passing that portion of the quadrangle where the Turkish women lived, they caught sight of me—"a stranger, a Frank, and a man." They immediately fell into strange disorder, and I therefore conclude that the keeper of the harem was taking a doze. However that may be, the commotion among the Moslem damsels was excessive, and though they began with a giggle, they ended with a downright attack. This was occasioned by a little freak of mine. Recollecting that they hide their faces from us in the streets, I determined to hide mine from them in the house; accordingly I drew the skirt of my cloak over my head, and peered at them as they had many a time peered at me—they and others of their nation—with only one eye and a bit of my forehead visible. This was too much for their endurance; and whether it was that they were infected by the frolic of my action, or in whatever other spirit, they plucked my cloak from off my head, and then very nearly plucked my head from off my shoulders. I made my escape with no small difficulty, and presented myself to my Hebrew friend in a state of considerable excitement, protesting that it was a less difficult matter to contend with the Moslems, than with their women.

Piccolomini, for by that name I will for the present call him, Piccolomini the Jew laughed very heartily at the plight in which he found me, as well as at the adventure which accounted for my disarray. Piccolomini was an excellent fellow. Piccolomini had no prejudices, either national or domestic, personal or sectarian, of blood, of custom, or of education. He was a man of the world, with, in his manners, a not ungraceful brevity and straightforwardness, which he had probably picked up among the English in Gibraltar. He treated me as a countryman; and I am sure I never should have guessed he was a Jew. I passed a most delightful evening with him and his family; but I took care to propose a whimsical amendment upon the pomegranates and sherbets, the grapes, the oranges, the dates, the Barbary figs, and the many other cooling refreshments so suited to the climate, and which, tastefully laid out by young Esther Piccolomini, amid flowers and leaves, and supported by many delicious wines, tempted the palate and restored the strength.

"I would not," I said, when my excellent host asked me did I approve of the fare; "I would not banish one particle from that delicious and bee-like banquet; but there is, however, a beverage which, if it were there, would perfect the array, I mean simply tea."

"Aha," said Esther, laughing gleefully, "and easily had too! nay, promise me you will truly and faithfully say whether you think the tea I am going to make for you be as good as that you are used to take in England."

"I promise," said I; "only I do not want you to go. Neither tea, nor wine, nor nectar itself could console me for even your momentary absence."

She gave me a most charming smile in answer to this declaration, and assured me her absence would not be long; and then she proceeded to make tea, after which she served me with her own fair hands. I protest I never enjoyed tea so

much in all my life. Perfumes and a pair of beautiful hookahs were next brought in by the Arabian attendants, and while Esther sang some Eastern melodies to the guitar, Piccolomini and I, (first I had ascertained that Esther really liked the smell of tobacco) smoked in serene mood, exchanging a few sage remarks. Yes, I exchanged remarks with Piccolomini, and glances with his daughter. What principally pleased me in her was the genuine, unaffected modesty of her demeanour. Second-rate attractions acquire every charm, with that quality; and without it, the most perfect beauty is, and ever has been, loathsome in my eyes.

Occasionally Esther would lay down the guitar and listen while I told snatches of my recent adventures to Piccolomini. He was very much interested by certain fragments of my reminiscences, and it were hard to say whether they or his hookah pleased him most. But when I came to the adventure on the Mountain of Oran that morning, he went to the length of laying down his pipe, and mused in perfect stillness on so curious a coincidence.

I may here mention a circumstance which I had forgotten to state. When the stranger whom I met at the ruin, had been in London and had found his grandfather's letter, sending him to Germany, he also found another in the same place, directing him to look in a certain house in the city for what awaited him; but each of the letters enjoined him to choose between them, not to use both, and to leave the rejected of the two in the place where he had originally found it. The address and description of this place he gave to me, on one condition:

"Since," said he, "I cannot use both the letters, do you seek out and open the one which I left behind, on condition of one promise, that you write to me an exact account of its injunctions, which you will accurately follow, making me acquainted with the adventures that befall you, and in fine with the destiny, whatever it may be, which I have refused. Since you have been the means of faithfully conveying to me this document, which by the way sends me to your own next destination of Algiers, you are surely the fittest person to whom I should consign the other.

"Yes," said I, "I seem marked out for the adventure, and I very readily enter into your conditions."

Piccolomini was exceedingly impressive in his exhortations to me, to seek carefully out the document in question, as soon as I should arrive in London.

After a few more songs from Esther, and after the drums of "la reitrate" had long ceased to roll, the stars began to peer in through the fig-leaves that curtained the casement, and I rose to depart.

"Nay, nay," said Esther, "you go not yet; you must give me one song for all those I have sung for you."

Who could have withstood so fair a request! Piccolomini declared he would not be content with less; in fine I yielded. What I sang I now forget, but in what spirit, I well remember; and if the reader will pardon verses of my own, composed since that epoch, here are some in the self-same sentiment:—

"Forgive me if gloom will often creep
O'er a brow where sorrow lives,
Bitterly, bitterly, could I weep
At the pangs which mem'ry gives!
With hawk and with hound my fathers rode
O'er the chase of fair Glen-old,
And now the hare has fixed her abode
Where their hearth adorned the wold.
And where the damsel her palfrey reined
By the portal old and grim,
The hooting owls have a kingdom gained,
And the bats are flitting dim!
Then forgive the gloom which oft will creep
O'er a brow where sorrow lives,
Bitterly, bitterly, I could weep
At the pangs which mem'ry gives!"

As I concluded, Esther smiled mournfully. Thus a romantic day and a pleasant evening declined and passed. "So quick bright things come to confusion."

BARON REICHENBACH'S EXPERIMENTS.

We were made aware, some time ago, that a German periodical, devoted to chemistry, had presented last summer a long and carefully-prepared paper, detailing certain experiments of the Baron Reichenbach of Vienna, respecting hitherto undescribed phenomena connected with magnetism. We were informed that, conducted as they had been by a rigidly-scientific investigator, and one whose writings were usually but statements of dry facts, they might be considered as entitled to respectful notice; and yet they were of such a nature as we have been accustomed to regard with the greatest suspicion. They appeared, in short, as tending towards the domain of animal magnetism, and yet as promising to bring that theme of marvels within the scope of exact science. This is a subject, of course, on which curiosity will be greatly excited; and we are therefore glad to obtain an opportunity of conveying some account of it to our readers, in consequence of the appearance of a very readable abstract of Reichenbach's papers in the 'Dublin Quarterly Journal of Medical Science.'

The writer sets out as follows, strictly following, we believe, the statements of the Viennese chemist, but condensing his language:—If the poles of a strong magnet, capable of supporting the weight of about ten pounds, be passed over the bodies of fifteen or twenty persons, there will always be found some individuals among them who are affected by it in a very peculiar way. The number of such persons is much greater than is generally supposed. Of the above number, there will be three or four at least. The nature of this impression on sensitive persons, who, in other respects, may be looked upon as perfectly healthy, is not easily described, being rather disagreeable than pleasant, joined with a slight sensation, now of cold, and now of heat, as if the person were blown upon by a cold or lukewarm current of air. Sometimes they feel contractions in the muscles, and a pricking sensation, as if ants crawled over the body; and many persons even complain of sudden headaches. Not only women, but even young men, are sensible to this influence; and in young children the sensation is very strong. Susceptibility, however, amongst the healthy, is strongest in sedentary persons, and those suffering from secret grief and deranged digestive organs. Persons affected by nervous complaints, as epilepsy, catalepsy, hysteria, and paralysis, are peculiarly sensitive; and still more so are lunatics and somnambulists.

To pursue the abstract of our Dublin contemporary—'Actually or apparently healthy sensitive individuals discover, in their relation to the magnet, nothing besides the sensation just described. But the case is very different with the sick sensitive. Its action on them is sometimes agreeable, sometimes unpleasant,

—often disagreeably painful to such a degree, that fainting, cataleptic fits, and spasms, at times violent, and sometimes dangerous, ensue, according to the nature and degree of their disease. In this latter class, to which the somnambulists also belong, an extraordinary increase takes place in the sensitiveness of the senses. The patient sees, tastes, and feels better than others, and often hears what is said in the next room. This is, however, a fact well known, and is not by any means unnatural.

The hypothesis that the aurora borealis is an electrical phenomenon, produced by the magnetism of the earth, the real nature of which is at present unknown, owing to our not having been as yet able to detect an emanation of light from the magnet, led Reichenbach to try whether persons, in a state in which the senses were thus sharpened, could detect such an emanation from the poles of a magnet. He was enabled to make trial on a young woman named Vowotny, aged twenty-five, who suffered from continued headache, accompanied by catalepsy and spasms. So sensitive was she, that she could distinguish all the things in her room, and even the colour of objects, on a dark night. The magnet acted on her with extraordinary force; and though by no means a somnambulist, she was equally sensitive with one.

The experiment was made in a perfectly dark room. At the distance of about ten feet from the patient was placed a horse-shoe magnet of nine plates [a magnet of nine plates of alternate metals, bent into a horse-shoe form, so as to make the ends or poles approach], and weighing about eighty pounds, with its poles directed towards the ceiling. Whenever the armature of this magnet [a piece of iron, clapped upon the poles of the magnet] was removed, the girl saw both poles of the magnet surrounded by a luminosity, which disappeared whenever the armature was connected with the poles. The light was equally large on both poles, and without any apparent tendency to combine. The magnet appeared to be immediately encircled by a fiery vapour, which was again surrounded by a brilliant radiant light. The rays were not still, but continually flickered, producing a scintillating appearance of extreme beauty. The entire phenomenon contained nothing which could be compared to a common fire; and the colour was much purer, almost white, sometimes mixed with iridescent colours, and the whole being more similar to the light of the sun than to that of a common fire. The rays were not uniformly bright: in the middle of the edges of the horse-shoe they were more crowded and brilliant than at the angles, where they were collected into tufts, which extended further out than the other rays. The light of the electric spark she considered much bluer. It left an impression on the eye similar to, but much weaker than, that left by the sun, and which did not disappear for several hours, and was transferred to all substances upon which she looked for some time in a painful manner.

Reichenbach endeavoured to verify these results by trials upon other persons, particularly a woman named Reichel, who was rendered sensitive in consequence of an accidental hurt, but was nevertheless healthy. In her case the appearance of the light along the four longitudinal edges of each plate composing the magnet was extremely curious, even where the edges of two contiguous plates fitted one another exactly; and where one would think rays of light given off from each plate must necessarily merge into one another at their bases, they could be distinguished with great accuracy. Reichenbach, in order to be certain that there was actual light given off in these cases, made some very careful experiments with the daguerreotype; the result of which was, that an iodized plate was acted upon when placed opposite the poles of a magnet. He was also able to concentrate it with a lens; but the focal length was found to be fifty-four inches, while, for a candle, it was only twelve inches. He could discover no action of heat with the most delicate thermoscope. In some cases the patients declared they could see the surrounding objects by means of this light, and that any substance stopped its passage, as it would ordinary light; thus, for example, when the hand was laid before the poles, it streamed through the fingers. From the similarity of this light, in many respects, to the aurora borealis, Reichenbach considers them identical. We may here add, from another source, that the baron contrived to subject his patients to an effectual test in these lens experiments; for he caused the lens to be shifted about, and the theoretically proper place for the focus on the opposite wall was invariably and at once pointed out.

Continuing his abstract, the Dublin journalist says:—From the observations of Petelin, made at Lyons in 1788, and which were afterwards verified by many others, we know that, in catalepsy, the hand is capable of being attracted by a powerful magnet, just like a piece of iron; and, as Mesmer observed, that water over which a magnet has been several times passed, can be distinguished from ordinary water by sensitive patients. Reichenbach has fully verified these facts in a large number of persons. He found that this effect took place not only during perfect catalepsy, but even afterwards, when the persons were in full possession of their senses. Miss Vowotny described the sensation to him as an irresistible attraction, which she felt obliged to obey, though against her will; that it was a pleasant feeling, combined with a cool gentle aura, which flowed over the hand from the magnet, the former feeling as if tied and drawn to the latter by a thousand fine threads; and that she knew nothing similar to it in ordinary life, it being a peculiar indescribable feeling of refreshing and extraordinary pleasure, particularly if the magnet attracted the right hand, and was not too strong.

He did not, however, verify Thilorier's observation, that nervous patients can convert needles into magnets; and he considers, in fact, the attraction of the hand by the magnet to be of a totally different nature from that between iron and the magnet. This opinion we shall see verified further on.

We have had no instance hitherto of the form or arrangement of the molecules of a body rendering it capable of exerting force on other bodies at a distance; but Reichenbach, by a series of experiments on magnetic water—that is, water over which a magnet had been several times passed—was led to suppose that other bodies could, in all probability, be also rendered magnetic. This he soon found to be the case in a greater or lesser degree; but he also observed that many substances, which were never in contact with a magnet, affected the nerves; and by extending his experiments, he arrived at the law that amorphous bodies possess no power similar to that possessed by the magnet, but that crystals are capable of producing all the phenomena resulting from the action of a magnet on cataleptic patients. This is true, however, only of single perfect crystals, and not of an agglomeration of crystals, such as lump sugar. Thus, for instance, a large prism of rock crystal, placed in the hand of a nervous patient, affects the fingers so as to make them grasp the crystal involuntarily, and shut the fist.

This power is not equally distributed over every part of the surface of the crystal, but is found to concentrate itself in two points or poles corresponding to the principal axes of the crystal. Both poles were found to act similarly; but one was generally somewhat stronger than the other, with the exception that one gave out a cool, and the other a lukewarm gentle aura.

Notwithstanding the apparent resemblance of the magnetic power in crystals

to ordinary magnetism, Reichenbach satisfied himself that there is a difference; because he found that crystals do not attract iron filings, or affect the compass or needle. It appears that the ordinary magnetic power is of two kinds; one of which is this peculiar power resident in crystals, and in the living body. The learned chemist also found that a charge of this power can be communicated to bodies, as is the case with a charge of electricity. The readiness with which the situation of the poles could be detected by those sensible to their influence, was striking. Many of the patients could detect all the ores, even in the most complicated crystalline forms, with unerring accuracy, by their effects on them, as of course it is unnecessary to observe they could have no knowledge of crystallography. By extending his experiments, he soon discovered that the poles of a crystal gave out light exactly as the magnet does. Miss Sturman described it as a tulip-formed flame, blue at the base, passing into perfect white at the top, with scattered rays, or stripes of a reddish colour, passing upwards from the blue towards the white. The flame scintillated and flickered, and threw on the support on which the crystal rested, for a space of about eighteen inches all around, a certain degree of brightness. Miss Reichel describes the flame similarly; but, in addition, she saw a peculiar star-like light in the interior of the crystal, which evidently resulted from reflection, produced by the structure of the mineral. It may be necessary to remark, that, in order to observe these phenomena, the room must be perfectly dark, and the crystal very large; not less than at least eight inches thick, and proportionately long. Smaller crystals will, however, answer with exceedingly sensitive persons.

The curious results produced on cataleptic patients, which we have already mentioned, excited some attention in the last century, and it was soon found that similar results could be produced without a magnet, by the hand alone. It was impossible, from the then state of physical science, to show the connexion between these phenomena and the ordinary physical ones of the magnet; and the subject was therefore passed over by philosophers, and gradually grew into disrepute, principally from the use made of it by mountebanks, and from the unsuitable name—animal magnetism—which it received. From the similarity of some of the phenomena observed by Reichenbach with those described by the elder magnetisers, he was led to think they might be the results of the same cause.

As a magnet affects the human body, he thought that the magnetism of the earth cannot be without some influence of a similar kind; and in this he was not mistaken; for he found that, of all positions in which a nervous invalid can lie or sit, the best is in the magnetic meridian, with the head towards the north: the opposite direction is not quite so good; but the worst possible is at right angles to the magnetic meridian, with the head towards the west. He found that patients placed in the same position slept better at night, suffered less from headaches, and in general found themselves much better; while, with the head towards the west, the same patients suffered greatly; their pulse increased in frequency, hectic fever often resulted, and catalepsy was sometimes occasioned; but the moment the patient was restored to the first position, all these symptoms ceased, and were in general replaced by an agreeable feeling of wellbeing. In some of the cases which were tried, the most extraordinary effects were produced on the patient by this change of position; and he hence concluded that the various and contradictory effects which have been attributed to the application of electricity and magnetism to the cure of diseases, have arisen from the neglect of the influence exerted by the magnetism of the earth on the patients; and to the same cause he also attributes the little success which has hitherto attended the treatment of nervous diseases.

In extending his experiments, he found that soft iron, which loses its magnetism when removed from the inductive power of a magnet, does not lose the power of acting on the nerves; and he hence concludes that magnetism, properly so called, is perfectly distinct from this new power, as we have already seen in other instances, when speaking of the crystal. We have also mentioned that bodies placed in contact with a crystal or magnet, such as water, &c. became possessed of the same power of affecting the nerves as these bodies, and could be distinguished from portions of the same substances not magnetised. But we have now to learn that the same properties can be communicated to the human body; or, in other words, that a man rubbed, or in mere contact with a magnet or crystal, is capable of producing the same effect on the nerves as those bodies; nay more, that a man has these properties even when he has not touched a magnet or crystal; in fact, that we are a source of this peculiar power ourselves. It is unnecessary to give here the mode in which he arrived at this remarkable conclusion, as the experiments are all similar to those made with the magnet and crystal—a man being merely substituted for these latter. Like them, the hand produces an aura, attracts the limbs of cataleptic patients, and communicates a charge to other bodies which, as in the case of the magnet and crystal, disappears again in a short time; and is capable of passing through all bodies, is little influenced by the magnetism of the earth, and like them, is polar, the principal axis being across the body, the ends of the fingers being the poles. The head and genitals very likely form secondary poles.

But the most extraordinary part of the whole investigation is, that the tops of the fingers of healthy men continually give off tufts of light, just as the poles of crystals, while those of women give off none, or at most merely appear slightly luminous! The patients who were able to observe these phenomena, described the flame as being from one to four inches long, according as they were more or less sensitive, and of an extremely beautiful appearance.

Baron Reichenbach has also attained what he considers as conclusive evidence, that magnetism exists in the sun's light. All bodies exposed for a time to sunlight, retain a magnetic light for some time after. One of his experiments is so curious, that we shall give it here:—To a piece of thick copper wire, about thirty feet long, he fastened a piece of sheet copper, about nine inches square. The end of this wire was placed in the patient's hand, and the plate exposed to the direct rays of the sun outside the window: this was scarcely done, when an exclamation of intense pleasure was heard from the patient: she instantly felt the peculiar sensation of warmth, which gradually spread from her arm to her head. But, in addition to this, she described another and hitherto totally unknown sensation; namely, a feeling of extreme wellbeing, as the patient said, similar to the sensation produced by a gentle May breeze. It flowed from the end of the wire to the arm, and spread itself over the whole body, producing a sensation of coolness; the patient feeling at the same time strengthened and refreshed. In some of his experiments, Reichenbach substituted various bodies, and among them a man, for the plate of copper, and still obtained the same results. What is extremely curious, the yellow part of the ray of light produces the agreeable and refreshing feeling, while the violet part causes the disagreeable feeling sometimes experienced from the action of the magnet; and this violet part we know to be that at which the greatest chemical action takes place. In heat, friction, and artificial light, the baron found various modifications of the same surprising effects.

It equally appears that, in every case of chemical action, even where it con-

sists in nothing more than the combination of water of crystallisation, with a salt or mere solution of a body in some solvent, this power is set free. If we recollect, says our journalist, how manifold are the circumstances under which chemical action takes place on the earth, we will be able to see what an inexhaustible source of this power there must be. In the animal body, there is a series of such changes continually going on; we eat food, it is digested in the stomach, and converted into blood, which is again further changed into muscle, fat, &c. and these in turn are again decomposed, to yield fuel for animal heat and motive power. This continual chemical action is, therefore, the generator of the peculiar force which we find developed in man, as in the magnet and crystal. But not only does the chemical action going on in the living body generate this power, but the decomposition which ensues immediately after death is also an abundant source of it. Reichenbach, on going into churchyards on dark nights with some of his patients, discovered that graves were always covered with a lurid phosphorescent glow, about six or eight inches high; and in one case Miss Reichel saw it four feet in height in a graveyard in Vienna, where a large number of persons were daily buried. When she walked through this graveyard, the light reached up to her neck, and the whole place appeared covered with dense misty luminous fog. This, the baron conceives, explains in a very satisfactory manner the appearance of light and ghosts, &c. which have been from time to time observed over graves.

After thus discovering several sources of the power, Reichenbach was led to the detection of it, in a certain measure, in all bodies whatever. From this flowed some observations, the curious nature of which must be our apology for borrowing so largely from our contemporary. Every one, said he, is aware that there is a large number of persons upon whom certain substances have a certain peculiar effect, generally of a disagreeable kind, which sometimes appears to be absurd and ridiculous, and is often attributed to eccentricity; thus there are some who cannot bear to touch fur, others who do not like to see feathers; nay, some who cannot bear the look of butter. The invariable nature of this feeling, and the similarity of circumstances attending its existence among the most different races, and in the most distant countries, led Reichenbach to examine it closer; and he found that these antipathies occurred, for the most part, among persons apparently healthy, but more or less sensitive, and that they increase in degree according as persons suffer from nervousness, &c.; and that, hence, there was evidently some connexion between these sensations and the effects which he had in so many instances found to attend the action of magnetic crystals, and on similar persons.

We have already seen that, in certain cases, the action of the crystal was attended by a disagreeable feeling, which sometimes produced painful spasmodic affections of the limbs; and that this property could be communicated to various bodies, though in different degrees; and that it is never totally absent from bodies which form perfect crystals. On this subject we have, however, already said enough; and it only remains to say a few words on the sensations of apparent difference of temperature, the disagreeable feeling, as it were of disgust, and the apparent mechanical agitation of darting pains through the body, sometimes produced by most dissimilar substances.

Some of these sensations were felt by healthy persons, but highly sensitive individuals felt them all more or less strongly, according to the nature and extent of their disease.

On making a number of experiments on the most different substances, he arrived at the conclusion that all amorphous bodies which do not possess the peculiar power resident in crystals, possess, in different degrees, according to the nature of the body, and with a great degree of constancy, the property of giving rise to disagreeable sensations, sometimes accompanied by heat, and sometimes by a feeling of coolness. In the crystal, we had a power depending on the state of aggregation, or form; while in the case before us, the nature of the substance is the determining cause of some dynamical effect of another kind.

Many curious observations remain, but our space is exhausted. Most readers will, we think, join us in wishing that the experiments of the Viennese philosopher should be repeated, and subjected to every imaginable test; as, in the first place, they seem worthy of this praise; and, in the second, it is impossible to receive such extraordinary matters into the book of science without the strongest of attainable proofs. It would now, we think, be wrong to treat such things with the indifference of mere incredulity. It is far from likely that so many persons as have testified to peculiar effects of a zoo-magnetic nature, should have been entirely mistaken, or altogether possessed by a spirit of deception.

Nor is there any improbability that we are tending towards the discovery of some new form of the imponderables, in which the human organisation is strangely concerned, and which therefore promises to possess medicative power. Where a prospect, however shadowy, holds out so much temptation, men will venture to follow it, and surely it were well for a few genuine men of science to go into inquiry, if only to prevent the multitudes of the unlearned from breaking their heads upon it. It sometimes appears to us as if the spirit of incredulity over-reached itself; and perhaps there is an instance here. Forty-six years ago, many cures by magnets, called 'metallic tractors,' were announced: they were suddenly quashed by two physicians, who simulated the applications, by using bits of wood and iron disguised as tractors instead. What, however, if it should prove that the cures were real cures in both cases, only produced by a cause different from the tractors, and which resided in the bodies of the operators, and connected with an earnest exertion of the will in both cases! Things as strange have happened.

LOUISE DE LORRAINE.

A TALE FROM HISTORY.

On the 30th April 1553, at Noin, in a Gothic chateau on the banks of the Seine, was born the Princess Louise, daughter of Marguerite d'Égmond, the first wife of Nicholas, Duc de Mercœur and comte de Vaumont. At the birth of this child there was no prince in the eldest branch of the house of Lorraine. Nicholas anxiously desired a son; therefore the little girl was received more with resignation than pleasure. She was not baptised with the pomp due to her rank, at the cathedral of Nancy, where her cousin the Duc Charles de Lorraine then ruled, but received the baptismal rite at the little chapel of Noin: her sponsors were the bishop of Toul and the Comtesse Louise de Salins, whose name was given to her.

The little Louise was scarcely two years old when Madame de Champy, her governess, one day came to seek her, all in tears, and bore her to the couch of her dying mother, who had never recovered the birth of Louise. Tapers were burning at the foot of the bed, whilst a kneeling priest recited the prayers for the dying. These prayers, repeated in a sad and monotonous tone by the persons around, filled the poor child's heart with terror, and she uttered loud cries. Her voice seemed to restore the dying mother to life; the comtesse extended her arms, and Louise forgot her fear in embracing her parent, who unfastened from her own neck a string of pearls, to which

was suspended a sacred relic. "May this guard thee, my child, as it has protected me," said the dying mother, putting the necklace over the fair golden curls of Louise; "and never, never part with it!" Then unable to speak more, she pressed her already cold lips to the forehead of Louise, and signed to madame de Champy to remove her quickly, lest the child should be witness to her death.

The Comte de Vaudemont loved his wife tenderly, and for a long time could not endure the sight of the infant whose birth had caused so grievous a loss. Louise was entirely confided to her governess, whose attachment to her pupil was increased in proportion to the father's neglect. She was wholly engrossed with the care of Louise—in guarding her health, forming her mind and implanting the germ of that fervent piety which so distinguished the house of Lorraine. But this strong affection, almost bordering on passion, rendered her often unjust to those who did not thus idolise her pupil. Mademoiselle de Montvert, under-governess to the young princess, added to this by flattery, so that the excellent disposition of Louise alone saved her from being ruined by indulgence.

The Comte de Vaudemont having no son, thought of a second marriage. It was soon known that he had demanded the hand of Jeanne de Savoie, sister of the Duc de Nemours. This intelligence grieved the kind heart of Madame de Champy. "The poor child will then have a stepmother," cried she. "Ah! Heaven have mercy on her!" and without considering the effect of her words on a girl four years old, she repeated them continually: and when the child questioned her on this fearful misfortune, she replied that it was meet to submit to the will of Heaven. So the fears of the princess were lulled.

"What is a stepmother?" said she one day to Mademoiselle de Montvert. "It is a monster who brings ruin on families," answered the under-governess.

"Ah!" cried Louise in terror, "it is then a woman who beats little children?"

"Too often so," replied Mademoiselle de Montvert; but then repenting having so said, she tried to weaken the effect of her expressions by adding that all step-mothers were not cruel—that some were very kind to their husband's children. But the impression was made; and on the marriage day, when the Comte de Vaudemont desired Louise to embrace her second mother, the child fled away weeping, and nothing could induce her to receive the caresses of her step-mother. Troubled at this estrangement, yet considering it natural, the comtesse took the part of Louise, and opposed her being sent to a convent, as the Comte de Vaudemont had angrily decided.

Two years passed, and still the dislike of Louise to her step-mother remained unconquered. This sentiment, first roused by the lamentations of Madame de Champy, had become invincible; and the comtesse, despairing of winning the love of Louise, saw her no more, except at family solemnities.

At the age of seven, the princess was seized with small-pox, and was in the greatest danger. She was immediately sent to the chateau of Nomeny. Madame de Champy shut herself up with the sick child, quitted her neither night nor day, and became so distracted with grief when the physicians declared the crisis had arrived, that she was borne fainting to her chamber, where she was confined for some time with fever and delirium. Mademoiselle de Montvert had left the chateau through fear at the first symptoms of the disease. Who was there to care for and watch over the poor little princess?

The malady affected her eyes; for four days she was unable to open them; but when reason returned, she called her "dear kind friend," *sa bonne amie*, for so she entitled Madame de Champy.

"Why is she not here?" said the child sobbing.

"Because she is very ill herself," said a sweet affectionate voice, "and she needs repose. But I am here to tend you as carefully as she, my dear child. Do not disquiet yourself, but drink this; it was she who desired me to treat you to obey me." This request was spoken in so winning a tone that, in spite of her repugnance, Louise swallowed the potion which touched her lips.

"Who then are you?" asked she.

"A new nurse, who will replace your governess until she recovers."

"Ah! you will not remain with me all night, as she did?"

"Yes, my child, I will stay with you night and day until you are strong and well, and then we will try to amuse you. You will love me a little then, will you not?"

"Yes, yes," answered Louise, seeking with her burning hand that of the person who spoke. "I see now that it is *ma bonne amie* who sent you. You love little children? you are not a stepmother?"

The hand which Louise held was drawn slowly away; a long silence ensued. "What is your name?" asked the sick girl.

"Jeanne," was the reply.

"Well, then, Jeanne, do you know any pretty stories, such as Madame de Champy tells me, where there are handsome knights of Lorraine, and tournaments, and hermits?"

"Certainly I know some very interesting ones, which will send you to sleep as soon as hers." She began, and in a short time Louise slept; and this quiet slumber dispelled her fever. Two days after, she was considered out of danger, but the effect of the disease on her face was dreaded. The physicians declared that she would be disfigured if she touched the spots which covered her features, and proposed to fasten her hands. The idea of being so restrained made the little invalid desperate; but her new nurse engaged to watch her so carefully, as to prevent her touching her face. Louise wished to embrace her; and Jeanne feared not to take the grateful child in her arms, nor to remain day and night, her eyes fixed on the little sufferer. Invalids are often capricious and wilful. Louise, disliking the camphor odour of a lotion with which her eyes were bathed, refused to have it applied. Neither intreaties nor declarations that she would always remain blind could move her; and the physician departed, saying, "If she will not be saved from blindness, I can do no more."

"Who is weeping there?" asked Louise.

"It is I," said Jeanne. "How can I but be troubled, since you will be blind through your own fault?"

"Well, then, do not weep," answered Louise in a softened voice; "come and bathe my eyes. I will do all you wish; only do not weep."

Jeanne took the liquid and bathed the child's eyes, praising her for her docility.

"Oh," cried Louise with delirious joy, "I can see! I can see clearly!" In truth her eyelids had half-opened, but the broad daylight caused them to shut quickly again.

Jeanne rushed to the window, drew close the thick damask curtains, and

the partial obscurity thus obtained enabled the young princess to look around her.

"Jeanne, Jeanne!" said she, "come, that I may see thee." But Jeanne hid herself behind the curtains at the foot of the bed. "Where art thou, Jeanne? Ah! it is no longer night! How happy I am! It is thou who hast cured me! Come, and let me thank thee: come, dear Jeanne! Art thou not happy also?"

"Yes, I am very happy," replied Jeanne, advancing to take the hand which Louise extended to her. But the child, struck with sudden terror, cried out, "Oh Heaven! the comtesse!" and fell back almost insensible on her pillow.

"No, no, it is thy mother," said Jeanne of Savoy, bathing the wasted arms of Louise with her warm tears. "See what thou makest her suffer! Awake, and console her!"

The tones of her voice recalled to the child's heart all the care of this tender nurse, and her fears vanished. "You do love me then?" said she. She was answered by fond embraces.

Thus love and confidence were established between the kind step-mother and her daughter. Louise, repenting her unjust prejudice against her, promised her the affection and submission of a child. This promise, springing from gratitude, was easily fulfilled, for the comtesse became the best of mothers to the young princess.

Louise de Lorraine grew up a lovely girl; and her step-mother conducted her to the court of the Duc Charles, to be placed with the Duchesse Claude, daughter of Henry II. and Catherine de Medicis. There Jeanne of Savoy applied herself in developing all the good and amiable qualities of Louise, and in giving her that refinement and grace of manner which the Duchesse Claude had introduced from France into the court of Lorraine.

But the princess was called soon to deplore the loss of this second mother, so worthily beloved. The comte married again. His third choice was Catherine de Lorraine, daughter of the Duc d'Anjou; a haughty and jealous woman, hating Louise on account of her great beauty. The life of the princess was now as bitter as it had before been sweet. Each day she received fresh unkindness from her step-mother; and, to obtain a few hours' peace, she asked permission of her father to go on a weekly pilgrimage to the shrine of San Nicolas. History tells us that she went thither dressed as a peasant girl, accompanied by her maids of honour, a gentleman, and a lacquey; giving away in alms the twenty-five crowns she received as her monthly allowance.

One evening, returning much wearied, she was about to retire to rest, although it was still early. Catherine de Lorraine entered her apartment, saying ironically, "What, mademoiselle! are you about to retire at this hour, and steal away from the admiration which awaits you always? Are you not the star of the court of Lorraine, and can we receive a king here without showing him the fairest thing we possess?"

"Pardon me, madame; I do not understand you," said Louise.

"What! do you not know that the young king was to pass here on his way to be crowned at Warsaw; that he is arrived, but will depart to-morrow; and that the Duc Charles wishes to give a festival to-night in his honour, and to show him all that is most worthy of notice at court?"

"I think, madame, that I may dispense with this honour."

"No, no," replied the comtesse; "your father commands you to dress yourself immediately, and to follow me."

This imperious command was obeyed. Louise retired, and soon appeared in a court dress, simple but elegant, which showed to perfection her noble and graceful figure. Without ornament, she appeared most lovely. As soon as the young prince saw her, he stood mute with admiration. None of the young beauties with which Catherine de Medicis loved to surround her son, had given him the least idea of a creature so perfectly lovely. Too much struck to do more than politely greet her, Henri placed himself by his sister, the Duchesse Claude, and overwhelmed her with questions about her beautiful cousin. The duchesse answered that Louise was as good as she was lovely; citing, as a proof of her gentleness, her constant submission to the unkindness of her step-mother. Henri uttered some words of indignation, and treated the Comte de Vaudemont and his wife with marked coldness.

The king's journey was precisely fixed; and to retard it a day, or to alter a stage, was to expose it to numberless inconveniences. In spite of the representations of his attendants, Henri determined to stay one more day at Nancy. "He wished," said he, "to spend a little more time with his sister; and then it was so sad to quit *la belle France*, even to gain acrown!"

Hunting, feasting, and dancing, occupied the second day. Never had the prince appeared to more advantage: his grace, his elegance, his noble countenance, charmed every one. All thought it unfortunate that a prince so winning and agreeable should leave France to reign in Poland; and Louise felt the same. The departure of the young king left her to her accustomed sadness. The jealousy of her step-mother, excited by the brilliant success of the princess, invented all sorts of stratagems to ruin her in the estimation of the Comte de Vaudemont. Unjustly treated by her father, persecuted by her step-mother, the courage of Louise grew fainter and fainter, and she resolved to enter a cloister.

The death of Charles IX. called the young king of Poland to the throne of France. The whole nation rejoiced at this event; for the remembrance of the victories of Jarnac and Montcousier, gained by Henri at the age of eighteen, proved his valor; his generosity was well known; and a brave and generous king is so beloved in France!

One morning, while still sleeping, the Princess Louise was roused by the opening of her door. It was the Comtesse de Vaudemont. Louise doubted not but that she came to reproach her, and excused herself for not having waited on her morning toilet.

"It is I who ought to attend yours, Madame la Princesse," replied the comtesse with deference, "and to ask your pardon for not having shown you proper respect. You are the queen of France: you are promised to the king in marriage: I hasten to tell you the news. But you are good and generous. Oh then, forget my errors, and refuse not to my children, your brothers, your august protection—for their sakes, pardon their mother!"

The princess believed herself still dreaming; but it was no dream. Henri III., charmed by the beauty of the Princess Louise, and still more by her noble character, preferred her to the loftiest alliances in Europe.

Scarcely recovered from her astonishment, the princess prepared to receive those of the court of Lorraine whose rank permitted them to pay their congratulations. Then she was conducted to mass as queen of France, As she entered the chapel, her eyes fell on the Comtesse de Vaudemont, who was weeping.

"Embrace me," cried Louise. "It is said that, when on a throne, one forgets one's friends; as for me, I will only forget my enemies."

GERMAN CRIMINAL JURISPRUDENCE.

[Second Notice.]

As we have said, it is difficult to give an adequate idea of the interest that belongs to this work of Feuerbach, by sample—because the interest follows the intricacy of the incidents and the gradual clearing up of the mystery by which they are surrounded. It is precisely where that interest is greatest, because of the greater complication and mystery, that it is least possible to convey it by abridgment. It is on these grounds of choice, only, that we select for our readers some accounts of a series of murders,—committed under the impulse of a sudden temptation suggesting the first, and the instinct of concealment enjoining the others—in the case of George Wachs:—

"About two miles beyond Vilsbiburg, in the district of the Isar, on an eminence at two hundred paces from several mills, stands a solitary cottage called the Raschenhausen. This belonged to a poor honest shoemaker of about forty-two years of age, named James Huber, who lived there with his wife Elizabeth and his three children—Catherine, a girl of nine; Michael, a boy of three; and a baby of two months old. One half of the cottage, with a separate entrance, was let to a day-labourer called Maier, and his family. Maier returned from his day's labour with his wife at about half-past six in the evening of Maunday Thursday, 8th of April, 1819, and was surprised at the unusual quiet of his neighbour's cottage; none of the shoemaker's family was to be seen or heard. Maier's sister-in-law, Maria Wieser, who had stayed at home all day, had seen the shoemaker's wife leave her house at about three and return home at six; she had heard her knock at the door and laugh aloud when it was opened to her, as if she was astonished at finding the door locked so early in the day, or as if some unexpected guest had advanced to meet her as she crossed the threshold. Since that time Maria Wieser had seen nothing of the shoemaker's family. On the following morning, too, the Hubers gave no token of their existence; no smoke came out of their chimney, the house-door remained closed; nothing stirred within, and continued knocking and calling produced no effect. At length, the daughter Catherine, with her face bloody and disfigured, looked out of the upper window, but was too much frightened to come down. After many earnest entreaties she at length opened the house-door. The first object that met the eyes of those who entered was the corpse of Elizabeth Huber bathed in blood. The body of little Michael was next found rolled up like a hedge-hog between the lowest step of the stairs which led to the upper floor and a chest near them. The shoemaker's large iron hammer lay on the floor of the workshop, which was covered with blood, more especially all round the bench, which was upset; on the floor of the bed-room, near the bed, Huber was found lying dead, with his face towards the ground. On the bed, near its father's dead body, the infant slept unhurt, though half-starved with cold. All the bodies were in their usual dresses, and the shoemaker had on his leathern apron. As there was no traces of violence on the outside of the house which might lead to the supposition of housebreakers, the first impression was that the family might have done the deed themselves; but the overturned stool, round which was a pool of blood, and theawl drawn half through some leather which lay upon the table—these and several other circumstances clearly proved that the shoemaker must have been struck down suddenly while seated at his work, and afterwards dragged into the bed-room; besides the appearance of the upper rooms proved that a robbery had been committed there. Several chests had been broken open with some sharp instrument, their contents tossed about in great disorder, and a hat-band and buckle, which was probably of silver, cut off the shoemaker's hat. The first glance, therefore, proved beyond doubt that this triple murder must have been committed by one or more robbers, who had either stolen into the house during the day, or found some pretext for staying there openly."

We cannot, for the reasons we have given, follow the writer amid the indications that fastened suspicion on George Wachs—an apprentice to a carpenter at Solling. It is sufficient to say that he was arrested,—and at once confessed the crime. He was the son of a small farmer, of excellent character—at this time but nineteen years of age—and had been in various services, with a reputation which, good at first, had been gradually deteriorating. Little worse was suspected of him, however, than habits of idleness and dissipation; when, says Feuerbach, he "proved, by a deed of which no one imagined him capable, the truth of the old saying, that there is no propensity, even one apparently harmless, which may not, when fostered by circumstances, grow into an irresistible passion, and hurry a man into the commission of monstrous crimes."

"With his master's leave, Wachs left home at eight o'clock in the morning of Maunday Thursday, the 8th of April, with the intention of making his Easter confession at Vilsbiburg. On his way he met Matthias Hingerl, a peasant's son, who was going to the same village to fetch his watch, which he had left to be mended at a watchmaker's, and which he wanted to wear during the approaching Easter festivities. George Wachs having unexpectedly found an agreeable companion, thought that any other day in the week would do as well for confessing, and spent the greater part of the morning at Vilsbiburg, not in church, but in the public-houses, drinking beer and talking, chiefly about women and his own adventures. Hingerl showed him his watch, which he had fetched from the watchmaker; and although George Wachs said nothing at the time, we may infer, from what subsequently happened, that the sight of this enviable possession painfully recalled to his recollection that, although he certainly had good clothes for the next Easter Sunday, he was still without a watch. At about noon they both went merrily towards home, but stopped by the way at a village, where they drank three quarts more of beer, and then continued their journey. George Wachs, who, as well as his companion, had drunk a good deal, but not enough to affect his sense, was exceedingly merry and noisy, sung and rolled his hat along before him, ran after it, and played all manner of childish tricks. After accompanying Hingerl about two miles further, he took leave of him, and said that he was going to turn back, but did not say whether he was going or what he wanted. Hingerl had, however, previously remarked that Wachs walked lame, and on asking the reason, Wachs told him that he had cut his foot with a hatchet, and must have his boot mended before Easter Sunday. With this object only, so at least the accused declared on every examination, he turned back and went to the shoemaker's house, which he reached at about three, and there he found the shoemaker's wife and children, and some girls from the neighbouring mill. Before long, James S— came in and cut the shoemaker's hair, after which he went away again. It was not till then that the shoemaker set to work upon Wachs' boot; Wachs meanwhile played with the children, and took particular notice of little Michael, to whom he gave a carnival-cake. After his boot had been mended, and he had stayed some time with the shoemaker, he wished, according to his own account at least, to go away at about four o'clock, and asked the shoemaker whether his clock was right; whereupon the latter told him that it was too slow by a quarter of an hour, and desired his wife to fetch him his silver watch from up stairs that he might wind it up. After bringing the watch to her husband, who wound it up, and hung it upon a nail in the wall beside him, she left the house and went to Soll-

ling to buy fish for the next day. The children also went out to play in the garden with their companions, and George Wachs was left alone with the shoemaker in the workshop. Wachs asserted that he would have gone away with the wife, had not the shoemaker detained him, saying, 'Stop a bit longer; you cannot do much more to day, and I shall be dull all by myself.' The wife was very unwilling to leave the stranger alone with her husband. At Solling, she told Mary Z— that 'Schneeweisser's apprentice had already been three hours at her house; that the young man was drunk, and that she disliked his way of talking, which was so strange that it made her laugh at one moment and frightened her the next.' A fortnight before this, Wachs had been at the shoemaker's on a Sunday morning to have his boots mended, and she now said to Mary Wierers, 'That fellow is at my house whom I dislike for coming during church time—I cannot bear him.' This foreboding was soon terribly fulfilled on her husband, her children, and herself."

There is something highly dramatic, yet wearing the unmistakable evidence of perfect truth, in the account given by the criminal of the parley between his conscience and the temptation which assailed it. Feuerbach himself would scarcely have described the insinuation and progress of the argument better:—

"When the woman was gone—these are the criminal's own words,—'we talked over a variety of indifferent matter, and for a long while no evil thought crossed my mind, although the watch was hanging before my eyes the whole time. All at once it struck me how beautiful the watch was. I took it from the wall, examined it closely, opened it, and asked the shoemaker how much it had cost. He told me that, with a silver chain and seal, the watch had cost fourteen florins, but that the chain was up stairs, in the cupboard, as he only wore it on holidays, when I should be able to see it. I remarked that I had a mind to buy them, if I could ever get together enough money, and he appeared quite willing to sell them. I could not get the watch out of my head: I walked up and down the room with my eyes fixed upon it, and the thought struck me that I would run off with it as soon as the shoemaker had left the room. But he never stirred from his seat, and continued hard at work upon the upper leather of a pair of shoes. The seizure for the watch grew upon me every moment, and as I walked up and down the room, I turned over in my own mind how I could get possession of it; and as the shoemaker still sat at his work, it suddenly came across me—suppose I were to kill him? There lay the hammer: I took it up before the shoemaker's face and pretended to play with it; but I did not hit him directly, because I kept thinking to myself that I ought not to kill him. I walked up and down behind his back for some minutes with the hammer in my hand, but still in doubt. Then my longing after the watch gained the upper hand, and I said to myself, Now is the time, otherwise the wife will be here too! And just as the shoemaker was most busily at work, I raised the hammer and struck him with it as hard as I could on the left temple; he fell from his seat covered with blood, and never moved or uttered a sound. I felt sure that I could kill him with one blow. I should think that a quarter of an hour must have elapsed while I went up and down the room thinking how I could get the watch: at length I struck the blow, and this was my last and worst thought. It must have been in an unlucky hour that the desire for the watch took so strong a hold of me. I had never thought about it before: nor should I have entered the shoemaker's house, but for my torn boot. As soon as the shoemaker was down, I put the watch into my pocket and went up stairs to look for the chain. The key was in the door of the closet in the upper bedroom; and as I thought that they were sure to keep their best things there, I looked in it for the chain, which I did not find; but there were two sheep skins which I took. Just as I was going down stairs with the sheep-skins, I saw two other closets on the landing: I therefore turned back and broke them open with a hoe: thinking that perhaps I should now find the chain which belonged to the watch, I turned everything over, but did not find the chain; however I did find six florins in half-florin pieces, thirty kreutzers, and a silver hat-buckle. In the same place also was a hat with a silver filigree buckle, which I cut off, and put in my pocket.' (He then enumerated all the articles which he had taken; the value of all he stole, including the watch, which had cost nine florins, amounted to about thirty three florins, or £2 15s.) He then proceeded:—'My chief object was still to find the silver chain, and it was only during my search for it that the other things fell in my way, and that I took them. When I had got all these things, I returned to the workshop to take a piece of leather, and perceived that the shoemaker still breathed; I therefore gave him a few more blows on the temple with the hammer, and then I thought that I had better remove him into the bed-chamber, so that his wife might not see him immediately upon entering the house. I accordingly dragged him out of the shop into the chamber near the bed."

George Wachs, says Feuerbach, had now attained his object with the exception of the missing chain:—

"There was nothing more to be got; but one crime leads to another. In this case the words of Macbeth proved but too true—

Things bad begun, make strong themselves by ill.

After dragging the murdered man into the chamber, and filling his own pockets with leather enough to make a pair of boots, in addition to the other articles, George Wachs was on the point of leaving the house when the two children met him at the door on their return from play. These children had seen him during nearly half the day, and knew him; if they remained alive, he was betrayed. There could be no doubt as to what his safety required: no choice was left him; the thought and the deed was one. He seized the little boy, and dashed him upon the ground at the foot of the stairs with such violence that the death-rattle was in his throat in a moment. He then flung Catherine with equal violence under the stairs among a mass of wood and iron; but the girl, after lying stunned for a short time, got up again and endeavoured to reach the inner room to seek protection from her father: the murderer then took up the hammer from the ground, struck the child with it about the face and head, and again threw her under the stairs among a heap of old wood and iron, where she lay motionless, and he concluded her to be dead. Little Michael, however, still breathed. 'When I saw,' continued the murderer, 'that I had thrown him with such violence that he could not survive, I gave him a few blows on the head with the hammer to put him out of misery.' I then threw him between the steps and an old chest, so that they might not find him directly.' This second business was now over; but, before he was well aware of it, a bloody harvest had sprung up under his hands from the seeds he had sown. As soon as the children had shared their father's fate, he again prepared for flight, but first looked out the of window to see whether any one was near who might observe him. Just then a man drove by in a cart, and he was forced to wait until it was out of sight. At last he thought he might escape in safety; but on putting his head out at the door to see if any one was near, he beheld the shoemaker's wife returning from Solling: she had already turned off the road into her garden, and was only a few steps from the house, which he could not leave without running directly into her hands. It was clear, then, that he must stay and murder her too, as he had

already murdered her husband and children. "When I saw the woman coming, I said to myself, now I cannot escape; I am lost, and must kill her too. So I shut the door, seized the hammer, and held it with one hand hidden under my coat, while I opened the door with the other; the shoemaker's wife entered laughing, and said, Why, you have locked yourselves in! I made no answer. As soon as she entered the room she turned towards a chest which stood near the entrance, and which I had left open after my search for the chain. I stood behind her, nearest the door, and before she was aware of it I struck her such a heavy blow with the hammer on the left temple, that she instantly fell close to the chest, and only cried in a low voice, Jesus, Maria! I saw that she could not recover, and gave her several more blows as she lay on the floor, to put her out of her misery. I then dragged her on one side towards the inner room, so that people should not tread upon her as they entered the house. I then went into the inner room, threw a napkin full of eggs, which the woman had brought, behind the grate, and the hammer on the ground,—hastily took up the little baby, which was lying on the bench, and laid it upon the bed in the back room, for fear it should fall and be hurt. I then left the house in perfect security, locked the front door, and went straight home to my master's house, where I arrived at about half-past six. The whole affair could not have lasted an hour. It was past five when I struck the shoemaker, and by six the wife was killed. If it had not been for the watch-chain, I should not have got into all this trouble, and nobody would have been killed but the shoemaker. I never once thought of killing the wife and the children."

These unexpected intrusions of the natural feelings into an atmosphere which might have been supposed incapable of yielding them a moment's breath—these touches of commonplace tenderness in the midst of deeds the least savage of which makes the heart ache with pity—these sentimental inscriptions on the shambles—are effects on which the painter of the passions dare not have ventured in fiction, for their startling improbability.—But an eye-witness was present at the murder of the woman and that of the little boy, on whom the criminal had not reckoned. The daughter Catherine saw all that passed, after she was herself struck, from beneath the stairs where she lay; and deposed to the facts on the trial of the prisoner. That "That-bested" was, in each case, of course, forthcoming; and the prisoner received sentence of death by the sword—which was executed.

Notwithstanding the length to which this article has already run, we are tempted to give the reader one example of Feuerbach's manner in the analysis of motives and the extraction of the truth. So much of the charm and interest of these narratives consists in the psychological comment, that our notice must be incomplete without it. The eminent jurist's examination into the integrity of the confession which we have just quoted will furnish an instance suited to our purpose. As we have observed, no example which we can offer will exhibit the peculiar faculty in question in its most eminent exercise inasmuch as to reason upon facts, with the whole of them before us, is a less subtle process than that of arriving at the facts themselves by the road of speculation; because it is far easier, with the game found, to follow back upon the trail which led to it—marked as the whole line is by the notches and footsteps of the pursuer in his progress, in addition to those of the pursued,—than to trace it out from the beginning, by the few and imperfect indications which the hider from the law has taken all the pains he could to obliterate behind him. The quality, not degree, of the art,—the fashion rather than the power, of the instrument—is exhibited in the following extract:—

"The truth of his assertion that he entered the shoemaker's shop without any criminal intention, and that it was not until the watch was so temptingly exhibited before his eyes that the idea of murder entered his mind, seems somewhat doubtful. It certainly looks suspicious that the same man should have murdered another for the sake of his watch at five in the afternoon, who on the morning of the same day feasted his eyes on a watch in his comrade's possession. And as it appears by the indictment that he had seen the shoemaker's silver watch hanging in his workshop a fortnight before, it seems natural to conclude that the desire of possessing it was then excited, and subsequently much increased by the sight of his comrade's watch. By this presumption we may also easily account for his suddenly turning back on the road from Vilsbiburg, his unusually long stay at the shoemaker's house, and, lastly, for his wild looks and his strange way of talking. These conjectures, however, lose all their weight on closer examination. From first to last the criminal never seems to have acted upon any predetermined plan, but merely to have obeyed the inspiration of the moment, and to have yielded to the temptation of an opportunity created by the coincidence of several accidental circumstances. It is impossible to calculate chances, and least of all a chance made up of a variety of accidents. Whoever lays a scheme for a predetermined object, if he be not less than half-witted, will find it upon circumstances more or less within his control, and not upon events entirely beyond it, and merely dependent upon chance. The shoemaker's cottage, though lonely, was no hermit's cell. One half of it was inhabited by the day labourer's family as well as by his own: the accused must also have known that the shoemaker was likely to be visited by a number of customers just before the Easter holidays. He could not have entertained the slightest expectation of finding Huber quite alone, or of remaining with him for hours undisturbed by the presence of any third person. When he entered Huber's workshop at about three in the afternoon, he could by no means have guessed that the wife would go to a distant village, or that both the children would leave the house and stop out at play about an hour. A man who goes with deliberate intention to murder is sure to determine beforehand in what manner and with what instrument he will commit the crime. He does not trust to the chance that when he is on the spot luck will provide him with a knife, a dagger, a pistol, a hammer, or some other instrument of death. The prisoner's statement that he went to the shoemaker's house merely to get his boots mended was by no means a mere pretence. Matthias Hingerl, who accompanied him on his way to and from Vilsbiburg, saw a hole in his boot, and heard him say that he must get it mended before Easter. Thus his return to the shoemaker's house had in it nothing suspicious. We may therefore accept his confession exactly as he gave it: all the circumstances agree so well with each other, and form so accurate a picture of the workings of his mind, that it would be next to impossible for a mere peasant to invent a statement so perfectly true to nature. The events of the forenoon had already filled his imagination with the idea of a watch. Hingerl had gone to Vilsbiburg on purpose to fetch home his watch from the watchmaker's, and George Wachs had to wait at the public house while his companion transacted his business. When Hingerl rejoined Wachs he naturally talked about the watch, the possession of which gave him double pleasure now that it had been mended and was to go particularly well. In order to make his companion share his pleasure, Hingerl took the watch out of his pocket and allowed him to examine it, boasting of its excellence all the while. George Wachs said nothing, but it was impossible that so vain a young man should not envy his more fortunate companion, and long for the possession of a similar treas-

ure. Thus, without any guilty thoughts or criminal intentions, George Wachs was prepared by what he had seen, heard, and felt that morning, for the temptation which afterwards met him in the shoemaker's house. An unhappy chance placed before the eyes of one whose thoughts and wishes had been on that very morning directed towards a watch, just such another, and the tempter, opportunity, stood by. This second watch was not merely shown to him and then returned to its case, but was hung against the wall, where it continued to excite his desires; he could not avoid seeing it, and the longer he looked the more inviting did it appear. A silver chain and seal likewise belonged to this watch, which the shoemaker told him were so fine that he only wore them on holidays. This watch, with its fine chain, was far better than that which he had coveted in his companion's possession. To be the owner of such a treasure, to appear before the women thus adorned, to outshine all his companions, was indeed a tempting vision for a vain lad of nineteen; and in this vision he indulged until liking became longing, and longing ungovernable passion. For a time his yet undefined wishes hovered round their object; he took down the watch from the wall, examined it more closely, and talked of buying it. But when the shoemaker agreed to sell him the watch, thus placing it at his disposal, fresh fuel was added to the flames which burned within him. Nothing now intruded itself between his desires and their object but the want of a small sum of money, which he did not possess and could not hope soon to obtain. But was the most intense passion of his heart, the object on which his mind was fixed, and which he already fancied his own, to be resigned for such a trifle? The passions always choose the shortest path. There hung the watch before his eyes; he had but to stretch out his arm and it was his: no one was there to prevent him but the shoemaker,—who must quit the room, or die. Thus the choice lay between theft and murder; the former, indeed, rather than the latter, but he was equally prepared for the one or the other, according to opportunity or circumstances.—The most striking feature in this case is the fearful spectacle of a sudden passion, which seized on his imagination like a whirlwind, and hurried him on to perdition. The blinding, maddening influence of the passions was exhibited in a remarkable manner in his conduct. All his thoughts, wishes, and actions, considered as means for accomplishing his ends, were so foolish and senseless, that we might call them childish but for their extreme cruelty. He was so completely wrapped up in the object of his desires as not to perceive objections which could scarce escape the observation of an ordinary child. He first waited for the momentary absence of the shoemaker in order to seize the watch and run off with it, which would have been much the same thing as to take it before the very eyes of its owner: the theft would have been as certainly known in the first as in the latter case. But this youth was exactly like the stupid savage, who, incapable of resisting a sudden impulse, runs away with a string of beads before the very faces of the ship's company, and hides behind a tree, where he thinks himself and his booty safe so long as he does not see those by whom he is seen. The murder which George Wachs planned in case the shoemaker did not leave the room, was quite as ill contrived. None but a man blinded by passion could avoid seeing that detection was as certain as the murder was easy. He was well known to the family, and indeed to the whole neighbourhood: the miller's lad James had met him at the house, and the shoemaker's wife and children had left him alone with his victim, and must therefore, immediately on discovering the murder, have fixed upon him as the murderer. Nothing but the most reckless and blind rapacity, incapable of forethought and reflection, would have perceived the mere physical possibility of the deed and overlooked its real impracticability, and the certainty of immediate detection.—A strange contrast to the heat of his desires is presented by the coolness and presence of mind with which this youth of nineteen, who probably found himself for the first time exposed to such temptation, conceived, determined on, and performed so frightful a deed. No sooner had it occurred to him to take advantage of the shoemaker's absence, in order to obtain possession of the watch, or should he not leave the room, to murder him, than he was fully prepared with a plan which cost him not a pang to conceive and determine."

In conclusion, we may observe that the translated narratives are abridged to little more than half their original length; that the original work of Feuerbach contains 1,300 closely-printed pages;—and that Lady Duff Gordon's pen may, we think, be pleasantly engaged on a second volume of extract from its contents.

MAHOMETAN LEGENDS.

THE BIBLE, THE KORAN, AND THE TALMUD: OR, Biblical Legends of the Mussulmans, compiled from Arabic Sources and compared with Jewish Traditions. By Dr. G. Weil. Pp. 231. London, Longmans.

Among the Curiosities of Literature this volume may assuredly take its place. It is translated from the German of the learned librarian of the University of Heidelberg, and reveals a mass of legendary matter, not only new to general readers, but, we presume, to those who may be familiar with Hebrew and Arabic productions of this grotesque and curious class. For ourselves, we confess we can give no further information on the subject than is communicated to us by the introduction; and therefore, having nothing to say that can add to the intelligence already unfolded, we will not imitate a Monster Debate by repeating a Monster Review.

The seeds of these myths are found in the Koran; and the leading ideas are merely amplified into details of remarkable Oriental wildness and credulity. Mahomet's additions to the Old and New Testaments are wrought out with all the imaginativeness and superstition of Asia; and the whole mass presents a singular mixture, not only of Hebrew and Christian accounts, but of the later Mahometan inventions which the Prophet originated in order to correct the fabrications and corruptions which he alleged had taken place in Christianity, and called for his mission. In process of time, tradition shaped them into the strange forms here exhibited. The legends, Dr. Weil states, "occupy a twofold place in Arabic literature. The whole circle of the traditions, from Adam to Christ, containing as they do, in the view of Mussulmans, real and undisputed matters of fact, which are connected with the fate of all nations, forms the foundation of the universal history of mankind; while, on the other hand, they are especially made use of as the biography of the prophets who lived before Mahomed. It is, therefore, highly important to ascertain the ground from which the source of these legends has sprung, and to shew the transformation which they underwent in order to serve as the fulcrum for the propagation of the faith in Mahomed. Respecting the origin of these legends, it will appear from what has been said that, with the exception of that of Christ, it is to be found in Jewish traditions, where, as will appear by the numerous citations from the Midrash, they are yet to be seen. Many traditions respecting the prophets of the Old Testament are found in the Talmud, which was then already closed: so that there can be no doubt that Mahomed heard them from Jews, to whom they were known, either by Scripture or tradition. For that these legends were the common property both of Jews and Arabs cannot be presumed, inasmuch as Mahomed communi-

cated them to the Arabs as something new, and specially revealed to himself, and inasmuch as the latter actually accused him of having received instruction from foreigners. Besides Warraka, who died soon after Mohamed's first appearance as a prophet, we know of two other individuals, who were well versed in the Jewish writings, and with whom he lived on intimate terms; viz. Abd Allah Ibn Salam, a learned Jew, and Salman the Persian, who had long lived among Jews and Christians, and who before he became a Mussulman, was successively a Magian, Jew, and Christian. The Monk Bahira, too, whom however, according to Arabic sources, he only met once, on his journey to Bozra, was a baptised Jew. All these legends must have made a deep impression on a religious disposition like that of Mohamed, and roused within him the conviction that at various times, when the depravity of the human race required it, God selected some pious individuals to restore them once more to the path of truth and goodness. And thus it might come to pass that, having no other object than to instruct his contemporaries in the nature of the Deity, and to promote their moral and spiritual improvement, he might desire to close the line of the prophets with himself.

Besides the Koran (he farther tells us) and the commentaries upon it, the following MSS. have been made use of for this little work:—1. The book *Chamis*, by Husein Ibn Mohamed, Ibn Ahasur Addiarbekri (No. 279 of the Arabian MSS. in the library of the Duke of Gotha), which, as the introduction to the biography of Mohamed, contains many legends respecting the ancient prophets, especially Adam, Abraham, and Solomon. 2. The book *Usachirat Alulum wana-tidjal Alfulum*, (storehouse of wisdom and fruits of knowledge), by Ahmed Ibn Zein Alahidin Albekri (No. 285 of the above-mentioned MSS.), in which also the ancient legends from Adam to Christ are prefixed to the History of Islam, and more especially the lives of Moses and Aaron minutely narrated. 3. A collection of legends by anonymous authors (No. 909 of the same collection). 4. The *Legends of the Prophets* (*Kissat Alanbijan*), by Muhammed Ibn Ahmed Al-kissai (No. 764 of the Arabic MSS. of the Royal Library at Paris)."

The legends are nine in number, and refer to, 1. Adam; 2. Enoch; 3. Noah; 4. Abraham; 5. Joseph; 6. Moses and Aaron; 7. Samuel, Saul, and David; 8. Solomon; and 9. John, Mary, and Christ. They are all so singular that we hardly know how to report them; but as they say it is good to begin with the beginning, we shall mention the creation of the human race after the fall:

"Allah then made a covenant with the descendants of Adam. He touched Adam's back, and lo! the whole human family which shall be born to the end of time issued forth from it, as small as ants, and ranged themselves right and left. At the head of the former stood Mohamed with the prophets and the rest of the faithful, whose radiant whiteness distinguished them from the sinners who were standing on Adam's left, headed by Kabil (Cain), the murderer of his brother. Allah then acquainted the progenitor of man with the names and destinies of each individual; and when it came to King David the prophet's turn, to whom was originally assigned a lifetime of only thirty years, Adam inquired, 'How many years are appointed to me?' 'One thousand,' was the answer! 'I will renounce seventy if thou wilt add them to the life of David!' Allah consented; but aware of Adam's forgetfulness, directed this grant to be recorded on a parchment, which Gabriel and Michael signed as witnesses. Allah then cried to the assembled human family, 'Confess that I am the only God, and that Mohamed is my messenger.' The hosts to the right made their confession immediately; but those to the left hesitated, some repeating but one half of Allah's words, and others remaining entirely silent. And Allah continued: 'The disobedient and impenitent shall suffer the pains of eternal fire, but the faithful shall be blessed in Paradise!' 'So be it!' responded Adam: who shall call every man by name in the day of the resurrection, and pronounce his sentence according as the balance of justice shall decide. When the covenant was concluded, Allah once more touched Adam's back, and the whole human race returned to him."

Adam and Eve settled in India, but "he went every year on a pilgrimage to Mecca, until he at last lost his original size, retaining a height of only sixty yards. This diminution of his stature, according to the tradition of the learned, was caused by the excessive terror and grief which he experienced in consequence of the murder of Abel."

The following, which relates to the death of Abraham, will have peculiar interest with persons of a certain age, and hair-dressers. We may state that Ismael is pre-eminently exalted in all this portion of the work; leaving whom, as is described, lord of the Kaaba, Abraham returned to his other son Isaac in Palestine; and "when the latter attained the age of manhood, Abraham's beard became grey, which astonished him not a little, since no man before him had ever turned grey. But Allah had performed this wonder that Abraham might be distinguished from Isaac. For as he was a hundred years old when Sarah bore Isaac, the people of Palestine derided him, and doubted of Sarah's innocence; but Allah gave to Isaac such a perfect resemblance of his father, that every one who saw him was convinced of Sarah's conjugal fidelity. But, to prevent their being mistaken for each other, Allah caused grey hairs to grow on Abraham as a mark of distinction; and it is only since that time that the hair loses its dark colour in old age. When Abraham had attained to the age of two hundred, or, as some maintain, of a hundred and five-and-seventy years, Allah sent to him the Angel of Death in the form of an aged man. Abraham invited him to a meal; but the Angel of Death trembled so much, that before he could put a morsel into his mouth he besmeared therewith his forehead, eyes, and nose. Abraham, then inquired, 'Why tremblest thou thus?' 'From age,' replied the Angel of Death. 'How old art thou?' 'One year older than thyself!' Abraham lifted up his eyes to heaven, and exclaimed, 'O Allah! take my soul to thee before I fall into such a state!' 'In what manner wouldst thou like to die, friend of Allah?' inquired the Angel of Death. 'I should like to breathe out my life at the moment when I fall down before Allah in prayer.' The angel remained with Abraham until he fell down in prayer, and then put an end to his life."

The latter part of this reminds us of Swift's *Strulbrugs*: poor idiotical drivellers who have outlived their time. The legend of Joseph is a capital Eastern romance; and that of Moses is almost equally characteristic. Witness the origin of the Wandering Jew:

"When Moses returned again to his own people, and found them worshipping before the golden calf, he fell upon Aaron, caught him by the beard, and was on the point of strangling him, when Aaron swore that he was innocent and pointed out Samiri as the prime mover of this idolatry. Moses then summoned Samiri, and would have put him to death instantly, but Allah directed that he should be sent into banishment. Ever since that time he roams like a wild beast throughout the world; every one shuns him, and purifies the ground on which his feet have stood; and he himself, whenever he approaches men, exclaims, 'Touch me not!' Yet before Moses expelled him from the camp of the Israelites, at Allah's command, he caused the calf to be broken in pieces, and having ground it to dust, forced Samiri to defile it. It was then put into water and given the Israelites to drink. After Samiri's removal, Moses prayed Allah to have mercy on his people; but Allah replied, 'I cannot pardon them, for sin yet

dwells in their inward parts, and will only be washed away by the potion which thou hast given them.' On returning to the camp, Moses heard woful shriekings. Many of the Israelites, with ghastly faces and with bodies frightfully swollen, cast themselves down before him, and cried, 'Moses, help us! the golden calf is tearing our vitals; we will repent, and die cheerfully, if Allah will but pardon our sin.' Many repented really of their sins; but from others only pain and the fear of death had extorted these expressions of repentance. Moses commanded them, therefore, in the name of Allah to slay each other. Then there rose a darkness, like unto that which Allah had sent upon Pharaoh. The innocent and reclaimed hewed with the sword to the right and to the left, so that many slew their nearest kinsmen; but Allah gave their swords power over the guilty only. Seventy thousand worshippers of idols had already fallen, when Moses, moved by the cries of women and children, implored God once more for mercy. Instantly the heavens grew clear, the sword rested, and the remaining sick were healed. On the following day Moses read unto them the law, and admonished them to obey scrupulously its prescriptions. But many of the people exclaimed, 'We shall not submit to such a code.' The laws especially obnoxious to them were those which regulated the revenge of blood, and punished the pettiest theft with the loss of the hand. At that instant, Mount Sinai became vaulted over their heads, excluding the very light of heaven from them, and there cried a voice from the rocks, 'Sons of Israel, Allah has redeemed you from Egypt merely to be the bearers of his laws: if you refuse this burden, we shall fall in upon you, and thus you shall be compelled to support a weightier mass until the day of the resurrection.' With one voice they then exclaimed, 'We are ready to submit to the law, and to accept it as the rule of our lives.' When Moses had instructed them fully in the law, and expounded what was pure and impure, what lawful and what unlawful, he gave the signal to march for the conquest of the promised land of Palestine."

The first chain-armour is accounted for in a way which will astonish the Archaeological Association:

"Saul (it seems) was jealous of David, whom all Israel extolled as their greatest hero, and refused to give him his daughter, until he brought the heads of a hundred giants as the marriage-gift. But the greater David's achievements were, the more rancorous grew the envy of Saul, so that he even sought treacherously to slay him. David defeated all his plans; but he never revenged himself, and Saul's hatred waxed greater by reason of this very magnanimity. One day he visited his daughter in David's absence, and threatened to put her to death, unless she gave him a promise, and confirmed it by the most sacred oaths that she would deliver her husband unto him during the night. When the latter returned home, his wife met him in alarm, and related what had happened between her and her father. David said to her, 'Be faithful to thy oath, and open the door of my chamber to thy father as soon as I shall be asleep. Allah will protect me even in my sleep, and give me the means of rendering Saul's sword harmless, even as Abraham's weapon was impotent against Ismael, who yielded his neck to the slaughter. He then went into his forge, and prepared a coat of mail, which covered the whole upper part of his body from his neck downwards. This coat was as fine as a hair, and, clinging to him like silk, resisted every kind of weapon; for David had been endowed, as a special favour from Allah, with the power of melting iron without fire, and of fashioning it like wax for every conceivable purpose, with no instrument but his hand. To him we are indebted for the ringed coat of mail, for up to his time armour consisted of simple iron plates."

The only other passage about David describes a balance of Justice somewhat different from the allegorical scales of more modern days:

"He had already nominated a kadi, who was to adjust in his stead all disputes that might arise, when the angel Gabriel brought him an iron tube with a bell, and said: 'Allah has beheld thy diffidence with pleasure, and therefore sends thee this tube and bell, by means of which it will be easy for thee to maintain the law in Israel, and never to pronounce an unjust sentence. Suspend this tube in thy hall of judgment, and hang the bell in the midst thereof: place the accuser on one side of it, and the accused on the other, and always pronounce judgment in favour of him who, on touching the tube, elicits a sound from the bell. David was greatly delighted at this gift, by means of which he who was in the right was sure to triumph; so that soon no one dared to commit any injustice, since he was certain to be detected by the bell. One day, however, there came two men before the judgment-seat, one of whom maintained that he had given a pearl into the keeping of the other, who now refused to restore it. The defendant, on the other hand, swore that he had already given it back. As usual, David compelled them both, one after the other, to touch the tube; but the bell uttered no sound, so that he did not know which of the two spoke the truth, and was inclined to doubt the further virtue of the bell. But when he had repeatedly directed both to touch the tube, he observed that as often as the accused was to pass the ordeal, he gave his staff to be held by his antagonist. David now took the staff in his own hand, and sent the accuser once more to touch the tube, when instantly the bell began to ring aloud. David then caused the staff to be inspected, and behold it was hollow, and the pearl in question was concealed within it. But on account of his thus doubting the value of the tube which Allah had given him, it was again removed to heaven; so that David frequently erred in his decisions, until Solomon, whom his wife Saja, the daughter of Josu, had borne him, aided him with his counsel. In him David placed implicit confidence, and was guided by him in the most difficult questions, for he had heard in the night of his birth the angel Gabriel exclaim—'Satan's dominion is drawing to its close, for this night a child is born, to whom Iblis and all his hosts, together with all his descendants, shall be subject. The earth, air, and water, with all the creatures that live therein, shall be his servants: he shall be gifted with nine-tenths of all the wisdom and knowledge which Allah has granted unto mankind, and understand not only all the languages of men, but those also of beasts and of birds.'"

Then comes the most extraordinary of all legends, the necromancies of this hero of the most extravagant of all magic impersonation. But we must first extract the death of his father:

"The next day David nominated Solomon as his representative, laid aside his royal robes, wrapped himself round with a simple woollen garment, put on his sandals, took a staff in his hand, and left his palace. He now wandered from city to city, and from village to village, inquiring every where for such of the inhabitants as were most distinguished for piety, and endeavoring to make their acquaintance; but for many weeks he found no one whom he had reason to consider as his destined companion in the life to come. One day, on reaching a village on the shores of the Mediterranean Ocean, there arrived at the same time with him a poorly clad aged man, who was carrying a heavy burden of wood on his head. The appearance of the hoary man was so venerable, that David followed him, to see where he lived. But he entered into no house at all, and sold his wood to a merchant who stood: the door of his warehouse, then gave to a poor man who begged him for alms the half of the little money which he

had earned, bought with the rest a small loaf of bread, of which also he gave a large portion to a blind woman, who implored the compassion of the faithful, and then returned on his way to the mountain from whence he had come. 'This man,' thought David, 'might well be my companion in Paradise; for his venerable appearance, and his actions which I have just witnessed, testify to a rare piety. I must therefore seek to become better acquainted with him.' He then followed the aged man at some distance, until, after a march of several hours over steep mountains, crossed by deep ravines, the latter entered into a cave, which admitted the light of heaven through a crevice of the rock. David remained standing at the entrance of the cave, and heard how the hermit prayed fervently, and then read the law and the psalms, until the sun had set. He then lit a lamp, and pronounced the evening prayer, drew from his bag the bread which he had bought, and consumed about half thereof. David, who had hitherto not ventured to disturb the man in his devotions, now stepped into the cave, and greeted him. 'Who art thou?' said the other, after having returned the salutation; 'for, save the God-fearing Mata Ibn Johanna, king David's future companion in Paradise, I never saw any human being in these regions.' David gave his name, and begged for further particulars respecting Mata. But the hermit replied, 'I am not permitted to point out to thee his dwelling; but if thou searchest this mountain with attention, it cannot escape thee.' David now wandered up and down for a long time, without finding any traces of Mata. He was on the point of returning to the hermit, in hopes of obtaining better directions, when, on an eminence, in the midst of the rocky ground, he discovered a spot which was quite moist and soft. 'How singular,' thought he, 'that just here, on this pinnacle of a mountain, the ground should thus be moistened! Surely there can be no fountain here!' While he was thus standing absorbed in thought respecting this remarkable phenomenon, there descended on the other side of the mountain a man who was more like an angel than a human being; his looks were cast down to the earth, so that he did not observe David; but on the moistened spot he stood still, and prayed with such fervency that his tears gushed like streams from his eyes. David now understood how it came to pass that the earth was so soaked, and thought—'A man who thus worships his God may well be my companion in Paradise.' But he presumed not to address him till he heard how, among other things, he prayed—'My God, pardon the sin of king David, and preserve him from further transgression! Be merciful to him for my sake, since thou hast destined me to be his companion in Paradise.' David now went towards him, but on reaching his presence he was dead. He dug up the soft earth with his staff, washed him with the water that remained in his bottle, buried him, and pronounced over him the prayer of death. He then returned to his capital, and found in his harem the Angel of Death, who received him with the words—'Allah has granted unto thee thy request, but now thy life is ended.' 'God's will be done!' replied David, and fell lifeless to the earth. Gabriel then descended to comfort Solomon, and to bring him a heavenly robe, in which he was to wrap his father. All Israel followed his remains to the entrance of the cave where Abraham lies buried.

We now arrive at the wonderful course of his successor:

"After Solomon had paid the last honors to his father, he was resting in a valley, between Hebron and Jerusalem, when suddenly he swooned away. On reviving there appeared to him eight angels, each of whom had immeasurable wings of every colour and form, and thrice they bowed down to him. 'Who are you?' demanded Solomon, while his eyes were yet half closed. They replied, 'We are the angels set over the eight winds. Allah, our Creator and thine, sends us to swear fealty, and to surrender to thee the power over us and the eight winds which are at our command. According to thy pleasure and designs they shall either be tempestuous or gentle, and shall blow from that quarter to which thou shalt turn thy back; and at thy demand they shall rise out of the earth to bear thee up, and to raise thee above the loftiest mountains.' The most exalted of the eight angels then presented to him a jewel with this inscription: 'To Allah belong greatness and might,' and said, 'If thou hast need of us, raise this stone towards heaven, and we shall appear to serve thee.' As soon as these angels had left him, there came four others, differing from each other in form and name. One of them resembled an immense whale, the other, an eagle, the third, a lion, and the fourth, a serpent. 'We are the lords of all creatures living in earth and water,' they said, bowing profoundly to Solomon, 'and appear before thee at the command of our Lord to do fealty unto thee. Dispose of us at thy pleasure. We grant to thee and to thy friends all the good and pleasant things with which the Creator has endowed us, but use all the noxious that is in our power against thy foes.' The angel who represented the kingdom of birds then gave him a jewel with the inscription—'All created things praise the Lord,' and said, 'By virtue of this stone, which thou needest only to raise above thy head, thou mayest call us at any moment, and impart to us thy commands.' Solomon did so instantly, and commanded them to bring a pair of every kind of animal that live in the water, the earth, and the air, and to present them to him. The angels departed quick as lightning, and in the twinkling of an eye there were standing before him every imaginable creature, from the largest elephant down to the smallest worm; also all kinds of fish and birds. Solomon caused each of them to describe its whole manner of life—he listened to their complaints, and abolished many of their abuses. But he conversed longest with the birds, both on account of their delicious language, which he knew as well as his own, as also for the beautiful proverbs that are current among them. The song of the peacock, translated into human language, means, 'As thou judgest, so shalt thou be judged.' The song of the nightingale signifies, 'Contentment is the greatest happiness.' The turtle-dove sings, 'It were better for many a creature had it never been born.' The hoopoe, 'He that shows no mercy shall not obtain mercy.' The bird syrak, 'Turn to Allah, O ye sinners.' The swallow, 'Do good, for you shall be rewarded hereafter.' The pelican, 'Blessed be Allah in heaven and earth!' The dove, 'All things pass away: Allah alone is eternal.' The kata, 'Whosoever can keep silence goes through life most securely.' The eagle, 'Let our life be ever so long, yet it must end in death.' The raven, 'The further from Mankind the pleasanter.' The cock, 'Ye thoughtless men, remember your Creator.' Solomon chose the cock and the hoopoe for his constant attendants. The one, on account of his monitory sentence, and the other, inasmuch as his eyes, piercing as they do through the earth as if it were crystal, enabled him during the travels of the king to point out the places where fountains of water were hid, so that water never failed Solomon, either to quench his thirst, or to perform the prescribed ablutions before prayer. But after having stroked the heads of the doves, he commanded them to appoint unto their young the temple which he was about to erect, as their habitation. (This pigeon pair had, in the course of a few years, increased so much, through Solomon's blessed touch, that all who visited the temple walked from the remotest quarters of the city under the shadow of their wings.)

Other intelligences submit themselves and their powers to Solomon, as the slaves of the Ring and Lamp do to Aladdin in more recent Arabian tales; and when Solomon returned home, he commanded the four jewels which the angels

had given him to be set in a signet-ring, in order that he might be able at any moment to rule over spirits and animals, and over wind and water. His first case was to subdue the demons and genii. He caused them all to come before him, save the mighty Sach, who kept himself concealed in an unknown island of the ocean, and Iblis, the master of all evil spirits, to whom God had promised the most perfect independence till the day of Judgment. When they were assembled, he stamped his signet-ring on each of their necks, to mark them as his slaves. He obliged the male genii to erect various public buildings; among others, also a temple after the plan of that at Mecca, which he had once seen during his travels to Arabia. The female genii he obliged to cook, to bake, to wash, to weave, to spin, to carry water, and to perform other domestic labours. The stuffs they produced, Solomon distributed among the poor; and the food which they prepared, was placed on tables of two leagues square, for the daily consumption amounted to thirty thousand oxen, and as many sheep, with a great number of fowls and fish, of which he could obtain as many as he chose by virtue of his ring, notwithstanding his remoteness from the ocean. The genii and demons sat at iron tables, the poor at tables of wood, the chiefs of the people and of the army at tables of silver; but the learned and eminently pious at golden ones, and the latter were waited on by Solomon himself. One day, when all the spirits, men, beasts, and birds, had risen, satisfied, from their various tables, Solomon prayed to Allah that he might permit him to entertain all the creatures of the earth. 'Thou demandest an impossibility,' replied Allah; but make a beginning to-morrow with the inhabitants of the sea.' Solomon, thereupon, commanded the genii to load with corn one hundred thousand camels, and as many mules, and to lead them to the sea-shore. He himself followed, and cried, 'Come hither, ye inhabitants of the sea, that I may satisfy your hunger.' Then came all kinds of fish to the surface of the sea. Solomon flung corn unto them, till they were satisfied, and dived down again. On a sudden, a whale protruded his head, resembling a mighty mountain. Solomon made his flying spirits to pour one sack of corn after the other into its jaws, but it continued its demand for more, until not a single grain was left. Then it bellowed aloud, 'Feed me, Solomon, for I never suffered so much from hunger as to-day.' Solomon inquired of it—'Whether there were more fish of the kind in the sea?' 'There are of my species alone,' replied the whale, 'seventy thousand kinds, the least of which is so large, that thou wouldst appear in its body like a grain of sand in the wilderness.' Solomon threw himself on the ground, and began to weep, and besought the Lord to pardon his senseless demand. 'My kingdom,' cried Allah to him, 'is still greater than thine: arise, and behold but one of those creatures whose rule I cannot confide to man.' Then the sea began to rage and to storm, as if all the eight winds had set it in motion at once; and there rose up a sea monster, so huge that it could easily have swallowed seventy thousand like the first, which Solomon was not able to satisfy, and cried with a voice like the most terrible thunder, 'Praised be Allah, who alone has the power to save me from starvation!'

From these quotations a notion may be formed of the rest: how Solomon invaded and conquered distant countries by carrying his armies, &c., with him through the air in a large carpet, and other military measures, to which there is no resemblance in modern tactics. The episode of the Queen of Saba is so popular, that, like a history of England without the Fair Rosamond, that of Solomon would be imperfect without it, and we shall return to it in our next.

THE POLITENESS OF VARIOUS NATIONS.

It is remarkable that the French, to whom by almost common consent, the world has yielded the palm of elegance and good breeding, should, on the occasion of addressing an audience, &c., invariably pass a species of affront on the fairer portion of the creation. "*Mesieurs et Mesdames*" is the set expression, thus giving an undue precedence to the men; whilst in the more northern countries, the just rights of womanhood are admitted; and "*Ladies and gentlemen*," and "*Meine Dame und Herren*," bespeak the true sense of politeness. It would appear, too, that even the Russians evince a proper deference to the fair sex on such occasions; an amusing instance of which, occurs in the anecdote related by Madame Campan, (the governess of the Napoleon family,) where the Emperor Alexander expresses his sense of the inconsistency, in this particular, with the claims to pre-eminence in the art of politeness, pretty generally urged by the French nation. These are her words:—"A few days after the battle of Paris, the Emperor Alexander honoured me with his company to breakfast at Ecouen, and entered into friendly chat with me on general topics. * * * I conducted the Emperor to the chapel, and pointed out to him the pew in which, *le comte de Montmorency*, and *la comtesse* used to sit to hear mass. 'We barbarians, now,' observed the Emperor, 'should have said, *la comtesse* and *le comte*.'"

The Germans of the present day, generally speaking, seem to have inherited the somewhat unpolished manners of their ancestors in the fourteenth century; if not their restless love of freedom. "At a splendid entertainment," says the learned Dittmar, Bishop of Merseburg, "given in Saxony during the reign of Otho the Third, the sisters of that monarch were just set down to dinner when the Margrave of Meissen, the Duke of Saxony, and the Bishop of Halberstadt entered the room with the voracious appetite of hunters, and in a few minutes devoured all the provisions which were upon the table; very gallantly leaving the Princesses without any thing to eat." And yet the devout prelate, Dittmar, a few sentences previously, sorely laments the *over refinement* of the age; and declaims, in good set terms, against the *polished manners* of that day, and the expense of female dress. The distinguished personages aforesaid appear to have been worthy descendants of those noblemen, for whose benefit the Emperor Charlemagne found it necessary, in his famous Edict, *Capitulare*, to enact, "that the Count is never to appear in his tribunal *unless he be sober*."

The most striking instance of military politeness on record, is probably an occurrence at the famous battle of Fontenoy, as related by Voltaire, in his "*Siècle de Louis XV.*" They (the English) were now about 50 yards distant. A regiment of English guards, those of Campbell, and the Royal Scots were the first; Sir James Campbell was their Lieutenant-General; and Mr. Churchill, the natural grand-child of the great Duke of Marlborough, their Brigadier; the English officers saluted the French, by pulling off their hats. The Court of Chabanne and the Duke de Biron, who were advanced, and all the officers of the French guards, returned them the salute. Lord Charles Hay, Captain of the English guards, cried, "*Gentlemen of the French guards, fire!*" The Count d'Anteroche, at that time Lieutenant of the Grenadiers, and afterwards Captain, replied, in a loud voice, "*Gentlemen, we never fire first—fire, yourselves!*" The English gave them a running fire, that is to say, they fired in divisions. Nineteen officers of the guards fell by this single discharge; 58 other officers, and 775 soldiers, killed or wounded: in fact, "the whole of the first-rank was swept

off. . . . The English advanced slowly, as if performing their exercise, the majors with their canes levelling the soldiers' guns to make them fire low and straight!—One is at a loss which to admire most, the politeness and urbanity of the bequeathed, bepowdered, belaced, and beruffled officers, on both sides, on the instant of destroying each other wholesale—the coolness of the men—or the imperturbable *sang froid* of the majors, who “with their canes were levelling their soldiers' guns to make them fire low!”—the whole, however, presents a picture of the glorious war,—the “*ultima ratio regum*,” to which it would be difficult, in the whole range of history, to produce a parallel. It would almost compel our acquiescence with the assertion of a certain philosopher, that ‘man is by nature a fighting animal.’

Napoleon is reported to have paid but small attention to the courtesies and amenities of polished society, and to have carried the rusticity of his Corsican manners into the very recesses of the imperial drawing-room. The rudeness of his remark to the beautiful Contessa L.—, at Milan, touching the colour of the lady's hair, and the smart, but truly feminine *risposta* of the offended belle, are well-known:—and M. de Campan states that he once interrupted Madame de Staël, in the midst of a discussion on first-rate politics, “*une discussion de haute politique*,” by bluntly asking her, “whether she had suckled her own children?”—an outburst of the imperial spleen, which the learned Baroness never forgave or forgot.

Miscellaneous Articles.

A TIGER FIGHT IN JAVA.

The exhibition took place on an extensive plain near the town, just after day-break. A square of men, armed with the native spear, was formed three deep, and one hundred yards across. Inside this square was placed a box resembling in shape a coffin, but much larger, containing a royal tiger fresh from his native forests, which had been brought to town the day previously for this express purpose. Imagine every thing ready, the square formed, the box in its centre, and a silent multitude looking on,—some perched on trees, some on the coach-boxes of the numerous carriages, others on horseback, and thousands on foot; whilst the native chief of the district, with his friends, and the European officials of the place, occupied a gay pavilion, placed in an advantageous situation for viewing the coming strife. A native Javan, in full dress, is now seen advancing into the square, followed by two coolies or porters, one carrying a bundle of straw, the other a lighted torch. The straw is thrown over the box, and the torch-bearer stands ready to set fire to it at the end where the tiger's head is, the box being too narrow to permit his turning round in it. The leading native then lifts a sliding door at the other extremity of the box, carefully covering the opening thus made with mats, to prevent the light from penetrating, and inducing his royal highness to back out too soon. This operation completed, the straw is set on fire. The native and his two coolies now retire slowly, keeping time to Javanese music as they make their way outside the square.

By this time, the fire has got fair hold of the box, filling it with smoke, and the tiger begins his retreat, his berth becoming rather warm. Presently, his hind quarters appear issuing through the sliding doorway, its covering of mat readily yielding to the pressure: by degrees his hind feet gain firm footing outside, and his whole body is soon displayed. On appearing, he seemed rather confused for a few seconds, and, laying himself down, looked all round upon his foes, and gave a roar that made the welkin ring, and my young heart quake a little. He then rose, deliberately shook himself, turned towards the rising sun, set off first at a walk, then at a trot, which gradually increased to a smart canter, till within a few points of the spear pointed at him; he then came to the charge, and made a spring that surprised me, and, I fancy, every one present. I am afraid to say how high he leaped, but he was on the descent before a single spear touched him. This leap was evidently made with the intention of getting clear over the heads of the men and their spears too; and he most certainly would have accomplished it, had he not leaped too soon, and fallen within the square, the height of the spring being quite sufficient for the purpose. As it was, when on the descent, the spears of the six men nearest him being pointed at his breast, one of them inflicted a frightful wound. On reaching the ground, the noble beast struggled hard for liberty; but, finding his efforts of no avail, he ultimately started off at full gallop to the end of the square, where he renewed his exertions, though with less vigor than that displayed on his first attempt, and with no better success. He then galloped twice round the square, just at the point of the spears. Not a man advanced to touch him, it being the rule, that the tiger must come within range of the spears before they can be used. He was ultimately killed while making a third attempt to escape; and thus ended the sport.

Trade and Travel in the Far East.

NATIVE ELOQUENCE.

Mr. Peter Wilkins, no relation, it is said, to the gentleman who made a visit to the Flying Islanders, and disappeared in a cloud car drawn by a small deputation of female highfliers, was brought before Recorder Baldwin a few days since, charged—upon the oath of a respectable individual named Johnson—with having presented himself before the door of his (Johnson's) own private domicile, and conducting himself in a very unbecoming and improper manner, much to the annoyance of Mrs. J., who was endeavoring, at that precise period, to induce their first-born to fall into a quiet and refreshing nap. While Mr. J., who appeared to be a very modest and respectable person, was relating the delinquencies of Wilkins to his honor, the accused gazed upon him with a scornful look, and brushed his hat in a manner which induced every unbiassed spectator to suppose that he regarded the mild Johnson with the most unmitigated contempt, but yet would like to go at him with a large club, if not debarred from doing so by his position.

“That will do! Mr. Johnson,” observed the Recorder, as soon as he had been apprized of the facts in the case.

“That 'ere last observation is characterized by considerable truth,” chimed in the prisoner. “I should rather say it might answer.”

“Silence!” said an officer.

The prisoner said nothing to this fresh indiffinity, but gave the officer a look—such a look as must have made the cause of it regret that he had made the observation.

“You have heard what Johnson accuses you of, Wilkins—what have you to say?” asked the Recorder.

“I hev heerd wot he says, sir,” said Wilkins, looking paving stones at Johnson. “I hev, sir, an' unless I am afflicted with a unexpected calamity, I should be surprised if I ever forgot it! Heerd him! hev'n't all these

numberless spectators heerd him [looking round with a triumphant expression], I should say they hed! What sort of a individual does they regard me as?—a kummun rioter! An' who is it as charges me with this 'ere offence? why, Mister Johnson. Mister Johnson sets himself up as a patron of morality, and drags me here afore this excited community without any sort of charge whatever as can be sustained. What sort of a chance has a feller got when such a man as Johnson is permitted to pizen the ear of the court agin any unfortinit stranger! An' who, if I might be permitted to ask the kerwestion, who is this 'ere Mister Johnson? Who is he, an' wot is he, an' where does he life? Does any body know Johnson? I pauses for a reply.”

“I know him,” said a voice outside the bar.

“Ah!” exclaimed Wilkins, “somebody says he knows ookson. Somebody says they knows him, an' I'm glad as he has got anybody here as can answer for him, but my own private opinion is, that he doesn't know no good on him. I asked who knowed Johnson, and a strange and mysterious voice answers, ‘I knows him.’ Who's ‘I’? If I does know him, nobody don't know I! I can tell you who Johnson is, he's a poor miserable out-cast, a henpecked husband, anybody can see that 'ere by just a lookin' at him.”

The Recorder appeared to consider that Wilkins had said enough, and remarked that Mr. Johnson was a very respectable citizen.

“Oh!” said Wilkins, “if your honor knows him, it's enuff said. I'll resign myself to my fate.”

The Recorder, either moved by the eloquence of Wilkins, or afraid that he should be subjected to listen to another speech, discharged him on payment of his fees.

N. O. Picayune.

The Gravedigger's Waistcoats.—It is uncertain at what time the absurd custom of the Gravedigger in *Hamlet* wearing a great number of waistcoats first arose. The improving taste of the present day in dramatic costumes has almost banished this ridiculous piece of buffoonery from the stage; but many years have not elapsed since Bannister caused a good deal of dissatisfaction amongst his audience by reducing the number of waistcoats of which he divests himself, before commencing his work, to two or three. An old gentleman who did not relish this reduction in the legitimate number of these garments hearing Bannister praised for the excellent manner in which he performed the First Gravedigger, exclaimed testily. “All a mistake, sir—all a mistake! He's not so good a gravedigger as Emery by half-a-dozen waistcoats.”

Reading the Gazette.—On Friday morning the 2d battalion of the Grenadier Guards, stationed at the Wellington barracks, were formed into square by the adjutant, who read the despatches of the Governor-General of India, containing the glorious victory of the British arms under the command of Sir Harry Smith. On the battalion being dismissed from the square they gave three most hearty cheers for their brothers in arms in India.

A Miniature Giant.—A man named Cooper, who originally resided in Manchester, lately died, whose muscular strength and extraordinary dentition were subjects of general wonder. He stood 6 feet 4 inches high. His upper and lower teeth were all double, and between them he could raise a 56lb. weight, holding it thus while he stood erect, like a soldier on parade; and repeatedly for a bet cut a shilling in two with his grinders.

Royal Present.—The Queen has presented a pair of milk-white Cachemere goats, part of a flock sent to her Majesty by the Shah of Persia, to the 23d Welch Fusiliers, to replace the venerable Cambrian goat which accompanied that gallant regiment, and which lately died at Barbadoes.

The celebrated navigator Otto de Kotzebue, son of the dramatic writer, died at Revel on the 15th ult., aged 58. He had been three times round the world, making several important discoveries.

Queen Pomare a Pauper!—Some few years since her Majesty Queen Victoria, presented a very handsome carriage to the unfortunate Queen Pomare. The *Polynesian*, a weekly journal published at Honolulu, the capital of the Sandwich Islands, in its impression for the 5th of November last, contains the following announcement in reference to the Royal equipage:—“Rhodes and Co. offer for sale the carriage of Queen Pomare, of Tahiti, built in England. It is a well-constructed article, light and capacious, and well suited for a family carriage. Two sets of harness accompany it.” The editor of the *Polynesian* says, in relation to the above, “It will be seen that Rhodes and Co. offer for sale the carriage of this truly unfortunate, though meritorious woman. It was a present from her sister Queen Victoria, and is now offered for sale in order to supply the royal dame with the means of existence. She is said to be in very straitened circumstances, being entirely without revenues or other means than the charity of her friends affords.”

Royal Visit to Astley's.—On Monday a grand hippodramatic entertainment took place at Astley's, which was honored by the presence of her Majesty, Prince Albert, the Prince of Wales, and the Princess Royal, accompanied by a brilliant suite. The centre box of the first circle was appropriated to the Royal party. The ornaments were of the most costly description, and of exquisite handicraft. The box was fitted up with silk tabaret, the prevailing colors being crimson and white, and every portion of the theatre was gorgeously decorated. The Foot Guards lined the passages of the theatre, sentries were placed at the stage-door, and detachments in the stable yard and at the principal entrance in the Westminster road. The visit was strictly private. The Royal party arrived at four o'clock, and left shortly before six; after which the doors were opened, and the rush of the public to obtain a view of the box and the other decorations (which will not be taken down for some time,) was terrific.

Her Majesty has been graciously pleased to appoint Mrs. Anderson, the talented pianiste, teacher to the Princess Royal.

A Fortunate Soldier.—Private M'Phadden, of the 65th regiment, has just had bequeathed to him by an uncle, deceased in India, the munificent sum of £10,000.

The late Sir R. Sale.—History should not only record the deeds, but commemorate the birth and education of those heroes who have fallen in the service of their country, and it may not be uninteresting to your readers to be informed that Sir Robert Sale, the hero of Jellalabad, was in his boyish days, a pupil at the celebrated grammar-school at Ealing, under Dr. Nicholas. On a pane of glass in one of the windows he scratched his name, which has often been an object of interest with the alumni of that establishment. A curious coincidence connects this memorial and the man; the former continued in safety amid school perils until a few weeks since, when, about the period of Sir Robert Sale's death, the pane was unfortunately broken, and thus memorial and man may be said to have perished

together. The name of his brother George remains in the school window.

The English Girl.—I grant to Spain and Italy their lustrous eyes, and jetty ringlets—albeit the former are somewhat too apt to light up upon certain jealous considerations. I give to France all the coquettish *gentillesse* of her daughters—merely remarking in passing, that, as in the case of certain books, their attractions lie in the manner more than the matter. I willingly surrender to America all the loveliness, all the fawn-like graces which her authors are so fond of claiming for their countrywomen, although 'tis a pity that such charms should be so transient. No one denies that Germany and Holland can muster a fair array of plump white-skinned vrows, though, after all, they are a somewhat torpid race—nor that the still more northerly nations of Europe have not, by all accounts, a very comfortable female population scattered amid their pine forests, and on the banks of their inland *fords*; but, after all, I think we may fairly challenge Italy, France, America, Germany, and Norway, to bring together such a display as may be sometimes seen in London, when the glory of Hyde Park rules the day, and that of the Opera the night. We have symmetry of feature which need not yield the palm to that of the lands of the olive and the myrtle—we have a *fraîcheur* of complexion, a clear ruddy transparency of skin, which are the envy of the bloodless-faced dames of France, and the some-tallowy-cheeked ladies of the States. I do not say that there may not be a finer combination of soul and body than we find in the high bred, well-educated, English girl, with eyes all liquid blue, a voice all silver ring, and a heart as warm as it is pure. I repeat, there may be a finer marriage of spirit and flesh, but I never saw one.

Exculpation of the Sixty-Second Regiment.—Every one in England will be glad to know that the exculpation of the 62d Regt. has been made as complete as it is possible for retraction to accomplish—a general order having been issued by the Commander-in-Chief in India, addressed to the Army of the Sutlej, in which the conduct of the 62d is not only exempted from blame, but also highly praised. The Commander-in-Chief observes that,—

"The 62d were exposed to the strongest part of the enemy's entrenched position, at the battle of Ferozeshah; and that the very heavy fire by which the regiment was assailed, and its steady devoted gallantry under the storm, are best attested by the fact, of which his Excellency was an eye-witness, of the space in front of, and close to the enemy's battery, having been thickly strewn with the dead bodies of the brave officers and soldiers who fell in the assault. The Commander-in-Chief finds that 17 officers and 185 men fell on this occasion, and that the regiment did not desist from its noble efforts to carry the position, until ordered by the Brigadier commanding to fall back."

The Commander-in-Chief adds,—

"That he is happy to assure the 62d Regiment on this the first opportunity of inspecting it, that the conduct of the corps on the night of the 21st ultimo, in the battle of Ferozeshah, has received, and merits, his Excellency's most cordial approbation."

INDIAN CORN.—This article continues to arrive in great quantities in the principal ports of this country, and is already becoming one of great consumption. In Liverpool we have several flour dealers and bakers, who put forth Indian corn, Indian flour, and bread made of Indian flour, as the prominent article of sale; and amongst the higher classes of society it is used with English or American flour in making bread. At a meeting of the Horticultural Society, held in London, last week, there was distributed to the members a large quantity of packets of seeds of the early sort of Indian corn, the earliest and most prolific variety, and the most suitable to cultivation in this country; which had been sent over from New York to ascertain whether its growth would not introduce a fresh article of food here.

We have much satisfaction in announcing to our readers that Sir Robert Peel has acknowledged the long and diligent services to botanical literature of the late Mr. Loudon, by a pension of 100*l.* a year to his widow.

Imperial Parliament.

EJECTMENTS IN IRELAND.

HOUSE OF LORDS, March 30.

The Marquis of LONDONDERRY moved for a return of the ejectments actually carried into effect in Ireland on the tenants and occupiers of land, for the five years ending with 1845—

The motion was founded on the circumstance of a large ejectment having taken place in the South of Ireland. He had made inquiry into the facts, and had learned that on the property of Mr. and Mrs. Gerrard, upwards of three hundred people had been turned out of house and home, and even prevented from any attempt to make covering for themselves on that land: whole villages were depopulated, and the rents were offered and refused. He would ask their Lordships, was not this a frightful state of things? Was it to be wondered at, when such were the sufferings of the people, that the law was not obeyed, that assassins walked abroad and were protected, and that coercion bills became necessary? Too much publicity could not be given to the facts; for unless public indignation were aroused no legislative measure would be effectual.

The Earl of ST. GERMAN'S assented to the motion. As to the occurrence referred to by Lord Londonderry, the Secretary for Ireland had promised to supply him with the facts; and till he received them he should not enter into a discussion on the subject.

Lord MONTEAGLE entreated the House to show that they were anxious to ascertain the full extent of Irish grievances. As to the distress and suffering in Ireland, he trusted their Lordships would not be induced to underrate it: it was very severe.

The Duke of WELLINGTON made a declaration on the subject of this distress—"With respect to the last point alluded to by the noble Lord, the amount of the evil at present existing in Ireland, I certainly was one of those who in the month of November last doubted the possibility of the evil being of such magnitude as it appears to be at the present moment. But I am sorry to say that those who were of a different opinion were entirely right, and those that the evil was not one of such magnitude were entirely wrong; and I, my Lords, was one of those persons."

His motion was agreed to.

PACIFICATION OF IRELAND.—COERCION BILL.

HOUSE OF COMMONS, March 30.

As a preliminary step, Sir JAMES GRAHAM moved that the Orders of the Day be postponed, to enable him to move the first reading of the bill.

Sir WILLIAM SOMERVILLE moved a direct negative to the motion for the postponement of the Orders. For this course he assigned two reasons,—a desire to remove every obstruction to the passing of the Corn Bill; and a wish to keep up the established orders and forms of the House.

Sir JAMES GRAHAM did not deny the competency of the House to refuse to read a bill a first time which had been sent down from the Upper House; but, with the single exception of the Coercion Bill of 1833, the invariable practice was to read such bills a first time. He admitted that some delay had taken place in the introduction of the measure, but explained that it arose from the desire of the Government to make provision in the first instance for the physical wants of the Irish people by an alteration in the Corn-laws.

The House divided—For the motion, 147; for the amendment, 108; Ministerial majority, 39.

Sir JAMES GRAHAM then moved the first reading of the bill; remarking, that painful as the task was, it was not devoid of consolatory reflections—

It was consolatory to think that he was not called upon to bring any sweeping accusation against the Irish people: the case he was about to submit did not affect Ireland universally. He also felt more gratified in thinking that the Government had exposed themselves to the charge of undue delay in bringing forward the measure, than that they had brought it forward abruptly and prematurely. He had also to mention that Government had administered the affairs of Ireland during the past five years, under circumstances of peculiar difficulty, without asking for any extraordinary or unconstitutional powers. Nay, in renewing certain acts, the stringency of certain provisions had been relaxed: in proof, he could refer to the modifications which had been made in the Unlawful Oaths Act, and the Arms Act.

Sir James next adverted to the measures which had been passed calculated to confer substantial and permanent benefit on the people of Ireland—such as the Charitable Bequests Bill, the increased grant to Maynooth, the Colleges Bill, the Board of Education. And as to the landlord and tenant question, a measure had been framed which had met with the consent of Lord Devon's Commission, and he hoped very shortly to lay it before the House.

He could not reconcile it with his conscience to introduce the bill he now submitted till such time as arrangements had been made for placing the first necessities of life within the reach of the people of Ireland; and he could state that that part of the arrangement which admitted of the immediate introduction of the article of maize had been productive of signal good.

As already stated, he did not mean to prefer a charge against the people of Ireland. On the contrary, he had the satisfaction of stating that in the majority of the thirty-two counties life and property were as secure at that moment as in most counties in England. In eighteen of those thirty-two counties, crime, instead of having increased, had progressively declined; and in connexion with the question of crime he could state that the bill now submitted could not be sustained as to more than ten to twelve. Had it not been for the condition of nine counties, he could not have conscientiously and satisfactorily to his own judgment gone on with the bill. As the worst, he would mention Tipperary, Clare, Roscommon, Limerick, Leitrim. As to the others—Cavan, Fermanagh, King's County, Longford, and Westmeath—crime had increased, but not to the same formidable extent as in the others.

Sir James proceeded to state, in the first place, the number of insurrectionary and agrarian offences which had occurred in these counties in 1844 and 1845, with the view of showing the great increase which had taken place; he then submitted a number of details connected with the manner in which certain crimes had been perpetrated; classifying them thus—persons murdered or injured by their relatives for refusing to give up land; murderous consequences arising from interference with the relation of landlord and tenant; enforcement of arrears followed by the crime of murder; a notice of ejectment followed by murder; murder of magistrates; murder resorted to as a means to prevent evidence; interference between master and servant. One instance and in some cases two of each of the crimes specified were given; but it is unnecessary to go into details, as they are already familiar to newspaper readers. The latest instance was that of Mr. Carrick.

Sir James quoted a number of reports and representations forwarded by resident Magistrates and others, calling upon the Government to interfere; and read a touching appeal which had been forwarded to Mr. O'Connell by Mr. Ryan, a Roman Catholic gentleman, entreating him not to oppose the bill now before the House.

In this state of things, it was impossible that Ireland could thrive. Absenteeism was complained of, but nothing else could be expected in a country where life was insecure; neither could capital be expected to flow in, and without capital Ireland never would be prosperous. Sir James mentioned that in the commission of the crimes no distinction was drawn between political or sectarian creeds. The Protestant and the Roman Catholic, the Orangeman and the Repealer was all equally liable to fall by the weapon of the assassin.

The leading provisions of the bill as applied to this state of things were then specified. The Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland to have power to proclaim a district where heinous crimes have been committed; to appoint salaried Magistrates and increase the Constabulary force according to the necessities of the case, at the expense of the district; compensation to individuals who have sustained injuries or to the survivors of those who may lose their lives; power to the Lord-Lieutenant to cause the apprehension of persons found out of their dwellings between sunset and sunrise, to be tried by a jury and before a judge of assize.

At the conclusion of Sir James Graham's speech, Mr. R. D. Browne moved the adjournment of the debate, which was ultimately agreed to.

April 1.

On Wednesday, a desultory conversation took place on the subject of resuming the debate.

Mr. SMITH O'BRIEN submitted to Sir Robert Peel, whether it was desirable to go on with the Coercion Bill seeing that not more than ten Irish Members had voted for it, whilst thirty-four had voted against it? Sir Robert PEEL said that the division on Monday did not turn on the merits of the measure, but upon the question whether the Irish bill ought to have precedence over the other orders of the day. Mr. Grattan asserted that Ireland was not half so bad as it was represented to be; the Government had been deceived. Sir Robert PEEL said, it was still his impression that there were scarcity and distress in Ireland. That conviction had excited his deepest sympathy; and he would ask the House if he had not done all in his power to relieve the distress? Mr. O'Connell said, he should be ungrateful to Sir Robert Peel if he withheld his acknowledgments for the steps he had taken to avert famine from Ireland: he readily, cordially, and he might add gratefully, offered his thanks to the Government for what they had done in that respect; and, if this was a measure for the same object, he would agree to it at once; but it was an attempt to deprive the people of Ireland of the benefit of the constitution.

After some further conversation, it was agreed that the order of the day for

the first reading of the Protection of Life Bill should be postponed till the following day, (Thursday,) with the understanding that it may be deferred till Friday.

LEGAL RELIEF FOR THE POOR IN IRELAND.

Mr. POULETT SCROPE moved the second reading of the Destitute Poor (Ireland) Bill—

For the last twenty years he had taken a great interest in the condition of the poor in Ireland; and in connexion with the Coercion Bill of 1834 and 1835, and on various other occasions, he had urged upon Parliament the absolute necessity of a poor-law adequate to the relief of the destitute portion of the population. Ultimately, a Commission of inquiry was appointed; and the report which emanated from it recommended the establishment of a system of in-door and out-door relief. An exception was made as regarded the able-bodied: for them relief by emigration was recommended. The Government, not satisfied with this report, at the close of 1836 sent over Mr. Nichol to make another inquiry: after a few weeks' residence, Mr. Nichol submitted a report recommending that relief be restricted to the workhouse; and upon that principle the present Irish Poor law was framed.

The existing act had proved inadequate to accomplish the object for which a Poor-law was needed; and unless its working were enlarged so as to confer relief on the destitute, they could not justify the law which protected any property whatever, especially property in land, which was the common gift of the Creator to mankind upon which to maintain themselves; and he asserted indisputably, that when they established a monopoly of the land of a country in the hands of a large or a small number of proprietors, the mass of the inhabitants of that country had a right to call upon Parliament to give them some other resource to secure them from absolute want, and from perishing upon the face of the land which God had given them to support themselves.

The workhouse, to which relief was confined, would barely contain one per cent of the population. In England the number of destitute persons was about ten per cent; and in consequence relief was not confined simply to the workhouse. The number of workhouses in England was 534; and no less a proportion than six-sevenths of the entire number of paupers had out-door relief. But in Ireland, under the existing Poor-law, they had not the means of relieving a hundredth part of the population. In a petition from the Town-Council of Limerick, the statement in the report of Lord Devon's Commission was quoted—that there were in Ireland 2,385,000 persons in absolute pauperism, and yet there were not workhouses to contain more than 90,000 persons; adding, that in the five years the number of workhouses did not exceed 130, and that the buildings, instead of being appropriated to the accommodation of the poor, had been converted into immense infirmaries and hospitals. Mendicancy and vagrancy were as prolific as ever in Ireland; as was well testified by the crowds which surrounded those who landed in that country. Allusion had been made by Sir James Graham to the liberality to the poor inculcated by the Roman Catholic faith: Mr. Scrope did not believe that it was a principle of the Romish religion that alms should be substituted for a perfectly-organized and legal system of relief. He thought that the best way to put an end to the necessity for coercion bills, was to give to the poor a right to a maintenance upon the land of their birth and of their forefathers, and so to take from them the plea of the necessity of combining together against the law. Mr. Revans, the Secretary to the Poor-law Commission of 1834 stated as the result of his extensive inquiries that nine-tenths of the outrages to property and person originated in the want of proper relief to the poor. Similar testimony was given by Mr. Page of Queen's County, and other well-informed authorities.

It appeared from the Constabulary returns of 1844 that some agrarian outrages existed in every county. Sir James Graham had stated that outrages were restricted to five counties; but he must have meant the increase of outrages—the increase of the percentage. If it was said that outrages did not prevail throughout Ireland to the same extent as in five counties, it was because the agrarian law had superseded to a certain extent the law of the country, and had fulfilled its duty of protecting the lives of the peasantry. It was also important to remark, that a tenant-right prevailed in a large extent of country; and wherever that right was admitted by the landlord, there was comparative freedom from agrarian outrage. Ulster afforded an example of this. The law, however, did not enforce this tenant-right; and wherever it was disallowed, agrarian outrage prevailed, and it supplied the only security which the tenant had for obtaining compensation. Lord Brougham had recently enunciated the laws of property, and had stated that the landlord had the power to sweep off the entire population of his estate. Well, that was just Mr. Scrope's case—that the landlord could so overstrain the rights of property.

Mr. Scrope explained the leading provisions of his measure: the Guardians to have power to give out-door relief to the destitute; to give relief to the able-bodied in the shape of work; to substitute unions for electoral divisions in giving relief, and levying rates; and to abolish mendicancy. Ample means existed for finding profitable employment. There were 4,000,000 acres of waste land to reclaim; and there were also 12,000,000 or 14,000,000 acres under cultivation or in pasture, the produce of which might be doubled or quadrupled by the application of more skill and labour. He was satisfied that the adoption of his measure, so far from injuring property, would greatly benefit it.

Sir JAMES GRAHAM admitted the purity of Mr. Scrope's motives, and his earnest desire to benefit Ireland; but, looking at the state of that country, at the topics adverted to, and the manner in which they were handled, he believed that Mr. Scrope had, unintentionally, done much to aggravate the present crisis, and to add fearfully to the difficulties of the Government—

Mr. Scrope had spoken of his consistency. It was possible to be a consistent and honest enthusiast, and at the same time a very indiscreet person; and it was also possible that enthusiasts, might rush in where experienced statesmen connected with the locality would fear to tread. The great majority of the landlords and of the Representatives of Ireland, who knew that country best, had come to a conclusion exactly opposite to Mr. Scrope's. That gentleman had not restricted himself to the enlargement of the Irish Poor-law, but had dwelt at great length on a topic even more exciting and important, that of the tenure of land. Sir James denied that agrarian law had superseded the law of the country; or that agrarian crime was general throughout Ireland. It was only in five counties that the species of crime was greatly on the increase; in the other counties it was on the decrease. As to the allegation about persons dying in the streets from want, he did not believe that any such case could be adduced, even during the present scarcity. This proved that it was not, after all, the poverty of Ireland which was the cause of crime. Honesty amidst great want is a remarkable characteristic of the Irish people. As to the tenant-right, it was a right enjoyed by the Irish tenantry in large districts, which was not enjoyed by English or Scotch tenants. It is not held, it is true, under statute law; but it exists under unwritten law as strong as statute law, and partakes of the character of common law; and wherever it prevails there is the smallest

degree of violence. "But then, he says that the occupation of land in other parts of Ireland is not of a sufficiently firm and certain tenure. Now I must be permitted to say, that in the present condition of Ireland, unguarded words or imprudent expressions dropped in the course of debate in this House may produce effects which those who use them would be the last to desire, and which they would deplore to contemplate. In this point of view, debates on this question in this House may, I fear, be written in letters of blood in Ireland, and followed by a sacrifice of life which we should all deplore." Sir James proceeded to argue, that the opinions expressed by Mr. Scrope about tenant-right inevitably tended to the subversion of all rights of property. [Mr. Scrope denied this: he merely spoke of compensation for improvements.] Sir James proceeded. He approached the subject with fear. Mr. Scrope's observations are pregnant with danger; for what do they amount to? They amount to this, that because in some few counties in Ireland agrarian outrages exist, therefore a Member of Parliament in this House recommends as a remedy, that occupation subject to ejectment should by force of law be converted into a perpetual possession; thereby subverting all the rights of property and the law of the land, to an extent which even a successful revolution could not surpass. [Mr. Scrope repeated, that he said nothing of the kind: he was desirous to see the tenant-right sanctioned by law.]

Sir James entered with some minuteness into the details of Mr. Scrope's bill; showing that the principle of out-door relief was entirely opposed to the remedial measures recently introduced. The proposition, therefore, would derange all the provisions hitherto made, and introduce the utmost confusion. If adopted, the land of Ireland would not be sufficient to meet a permanent claim of so overwhelming a description. He held, that to pass such a measure would be bad, and that the public impression produced by it would be still worse. Sir James concluded by moving that the bill be read a second time that day six months.

A short discussion followed. The prevailing opinion was unfavourable to the measure.

Mr. SMITH O'BRIEN remarked, that it was not incorrect to say that tenant-right was upheld in certain districts not by law but by the fear of outrage. As it was found, however, that wherever that right is allowed and acted upon there is peace, the Government might be properly called upon to lay the foundation of such a right where it does not exist, by giving the tenant a claim to compensation for improvements. He thought that Lord John Russell had done wrongly in rejecting the recommendations of the first Commission, and preferring the suggestions of a Commissioner who had spent but six weeks in the country. He would support the measure now submitted, because it recognised the right to out-door relief; and he thought the infliction of the necessary rate would convince absentee landlords that it would be cheaper and better to expend the money in improving their estates.

Lord JOHN RUSSELL defended his proceedings in connexion with the framing of the existing Poor-law. The Commissioners referred to were very good judges of the state of Ireland as it then was, and with regard to what they knew of its wants; but they were not equally good judges with respect to a system of out-door relief. Lord John then quoted the opinions of Mr. Senior and Mr. George Cornwall Lewis; the substance of which was, that the granting of out-door relief in Ireland would be to introduce all the abuses of the old English Poor-law, and many others besides. As to the propriety of withholding out-door relief, his opinion remained unchanged.

The O'CONNOR DON, Mr. P. BUTLER, Lord C. HAMILTON, and Mr. FREWEN intimated their intention to oppose the second reading.

Mr. WAKELY supported the bill; expressing his regret that out-door relief should be opposed by Sir James Graham, in office, and by Lord John Russell, who expected soon to be in office. For his own part, he could not see the justice of depriving Ireland of the same law which exists in England. It had been said that such an extension would amount to a confiscation of property: now, what was passing in Ireland at that moment? Was there not danger already both to life and property in that country? It seemed to be imagined that by staying off this thing the evil would be lessened; but he believed the evils of Ireland would continue to magnify till they adopted the same course towards the Irish poor which was now in existence in England.

Mr. P. SCROPE said, he would not give the House the trouble of dividing.

His object had been to some extent answered; for the principle of out-door relief had made some way.

The amendment was agreed to, and the bill thrown out.

PROTECTION FOR LIFE (IRELAND) BILL.

HOUSE OF COMMONS, April 3.

The order of the day for the adjourned debate on this bill having been read, Mr. O'CONNELL said that the case of the promoters of the bill had been stated by the right hon. baronet (Sir James Graham) in a manner that could not dissatisfy any one.—(Hear, hear.) There were, however, in the speech of the right hon. baronet, statements which were highly consolatory. There was, it was admitted, nothing in those outrages which partook of a sectarian or a political bias. There were thirty-two counties in Ireland; and the right hon. gentleman said that twenty-two of those counties were perfectly free from disturbance; that in five of the remainder, the disturbances were only partial; and that it was only in five counties that the disturbances prevailed to any great degree; so that no less than two-thirds of the entire counties were free from that taint of guilt with which some others were stained. Again, the right hon. baronet said, that in the counties which were actually disturbed, the great majority of the inhabitants were free from participation in the guilt, and that it was only comparatively a small minority which did participate in it. So that the majority of the counties was free from the necessity of any coercion bill; the state of five others did not call for this harsh measure; and in the last five it was admitted that the great majority of the people was free from the guilt for which it was to come under the operation of this law.—(Hear, hear.) When they wanted to prevent was the recurrence of such murders as had been committed, and as they were called upon to enact a coercion bill against the peasantry and the tenantry, he thought it was time to enact a coercion bill against the landlords, to prevent their abuse of property—which, though they had legal right on their side, was the real cause of and stimulant to the worst of crimes. Now, the amendment which he meant to propose was this:—

"That while this house deplores the existence of outrage in Ireland, and is sincerely anxious for its repression, it is of opinion that such outrage will be aggravated, not removed, by the arbitrary, unjust, and unconstitutional enactments of the bill, and that it is the duty of parliament to adopt such measures as will tend to eradicate the causes which produce these crimes, instead of resorting to laws which will harass and oppress the innocent without restraining the guilty and which, being restrictive of public liberty, cannot fail to augment national discontent."

Let them look at the bill for one moment. Did they find it calculated—even taken at the best—to effect its object by inflicting penalties on, and giving the many innocent in charge, for the purpose of reaching the few guilty? One feature of the bill was, that the lord-lieutenant should have arbitrary power; on any suggestion or pretence, he might declare in what disturbed districts this law should for the future operate. He had power to compel payment to any extent he pleased, to give any rewards he pleased, and to appoint officers and police in any number he pleased. He would tell the house how the money was to be levied; it was to be assessed by such persons as the lord-lieutenant should appoint. Any person having a holding under £4 a year paid no poor-rate, but he was to pay the tax under this bill. There was no person so poor as to escape this tax; but let a man once be rich, and he might then escape it, for the landlord was not liable, only the occupier. And this was called a bill to preserve and make life and property secure in Ireland.—(Hear, hear.) What would be the consequence of it? The wretched man who was scarcely able to exist—who was as poor as poor could be—who hardly could make up his rent—what was to become of him? He refused to pay. They gave the stipendiary magistrate power to call out the army or the police to any number, to go and distrain and sell his goods. The bill was an additional stimulus to clear the land, because after the land was cleared the landlord entered upon it and had no tax to pay. The next thing with which he quarrelled in this bill was that power was given to arrest persons found in houses, not being inmates of those houses, or travellers, and not being inhabitants of any proclaimed district. It gave the power to any person authorised by the magistracy, without any warrant, if he thought he was delayed at the door an unreasonable time, of which he was to be the sole judge, of breaking into such a house in any disturbed district in Ireland, and of searching every room in it. Let him now again remind the house of what stood admitted, that even in the disturbed counties the majority of the people were free from danger; but they would not be free from taxation. They taxed the majority in order to get at the guilty minority—they taxed the innocent, the poorest, in the hope of educating them into a desire of detecting persons who committed crimes. He said most solemnly, he was convinced that it would be almost impossible to prevent insurrection if this act were carried into effect.—(Hear, hear.) The next clause to which he would call attention was that which made the being out of a dwelling-house during the forbidden hours a transportable offence, unless the party proved his innocence. The coercion bill, if it had any effect at all, would have it only at night; but they knew the fact to be, that these murders were committed by day.—(Hear, hear.) This bill was entitled "A bill for the better protection of life, and to facilitate the apprehension and detection of persons guilty of certain offences in Ireland." Now, would it protect life? They did not propose to give it any protection by day, and they could not give it, except by that form which might be applied under the existing law, a powerful law, but not so expensive or oppressive as this. It left the disposition of the people uncontrolled and unchanged, and tended on the contrary, to exasperate them, and make them more intent on the commission of crime.—(Hear, hear.) They had tried coercion bills seventeen times since the union, and they had failed in every instance.—(Hear, hear.) The right hon. baronet told them that Lord Stanley's act had succeeded, and that it had tranquillised the country. Was that so? The government advanced a million sterling to pay off the tithes, and peace was produced. Ireland was then a longer time without a coercion bill, but it was because the Irish had a government in which they had confidence, and with which they considered themselves identified.—("Hear, hear," from the Opposition.) If that government did not go so far as they ought, they still showed a considerate disposition towards the people, and he had the admission of the right hon. baronet, that during the whig government, the country became tranquil.—(Hear, hear.) But what had occurred since the present government had been in office? They proclaimed, that "concession had reached its utmost limits." The government had just performed a great duty to England. In the name of Heaven, let them now perform a great duty to Ireland—(hear, hear)—let them seek out the remedies for the improvement of Ireland. Let them protect all, do injustice to none, and give equal rights and equal franchises to Ireland, and tranquillity would soon prevail. Let them listen to the reports of their committees and commissions. Let them not suffer these to remain a dead letter, but use the remedies they recommend, in order to rescue the country from its depth of misery. He (Mr. O'Connell) proclaimed that there was not in Europe a population so miserable as that of Ireland. 7,000,000 out of 8,200,000 of the population were agricultural. But he called upon the government to look into the real condition of the people of Ireland, and to pass the only coercion act that was required—an act to coerce the landlord who would not do his duty—(hear)—and to rescue the people from their present condition. The hon. gentleman quoted various testimony to the wretchedness of the Irish peasantry. He had shown them (he proceeded) the condition of the country; he had explained the disposition of the people—he had proved that the outrages which took place in Ireland might be traced to the nature of land tenure; and he would now mention a few other grievances of which his countrymen complained. The Irish people had no confidence in the administration of the law. He did not wish to bring forward the names of individuals; but he appealed to the government, whether they had not studiously promoted in the profession of the law, every man of violent politics who had taken a strong part against the religion of the people of Ireland? Had not seventy-four magistrates, who had dared to express opinions in favour of the repeal of the act of union, been recently dismissed from the commission of the peace? But he (Mr. O'Connell) might be asked, what suggestions he had to make for providing a remedy for the evils he had pointed out. He had not yet made any such suggestions, but he did not mean to sit down without doing so. It was evident that the insecurity of the tenure of land, and the misery arising from the want of land, were the great causes of those crimes which were committed in that country. He admitted that there were some exceptions from this general rule; and he was sorry to say that those exceptions were becoming more numerous. But the great cause of these offences was the state of the law relating to the tenure of land. Now, since the union, parliament had done a great deal for the landlords of Ireland. First, parliament, by enabling the landlord to distrain on growing crops, gave him the power of ruining his tenant; and then, by the 58th George III. they enabled him to turn out the tenant from his holding. The 1st George IV. c. 87, enabled the landlord to require security for costs from tenants against whom they might adopt proceedings. The act 1 and 2 William IV. c. 31, gave the power of immediate execution; and still further advantages were given to the landlords by the 6th and 7th William IV. He also called upon the house to determine at once to do complete justice to Ireland politically, as well as with respect to the relations between landlord and tenant. The Irish people did not enjoy a proportionate representation in that house; they did not possess an adequate franchise; they required a more comprehensive system of municipal reform, and an adjustment of the church temporalities. With regard to

the relations of landlord and tenant, he asked the house to put some limitation on the landlords' power of distrain where there was no lease. He would suggest that no landlord should be allowed to distrain unless under a lease for 21 years, or to proceed to ejectment except under a lease for 31 years. He called upon the house to remember that the salvation of Ireland depended upon the people having some fixity of tenure. He did not wish them to deprive the landlord of the right to sue his tenant at common law, but he did ask them to take away from the landlord the feudal power of distraining without suit. He would next most respectfully call upon the house to enable tenants to obtain compensation for improvements they might effect on the property they occupied. What a stimulant such a measure would be to activity and industry! He also called upon the house to extend throughout Ireland the Ulster tenant right. According to the Ulster tenant right, no tenant could be put out of possession without receiving a full and fair remuneration for his improvements; and the evidence of Mr. Hancock before Lord Devon's commission, showed the beneficial results of this arrangement, to which the tranquillity of Ulster might be traced. He called on them to travel on no unfrequented ground. The state of the country showed that they could, and that they must do something. The miserable coercion bill would do nothing. He asked as one remedy, the tenant right of Ulster, which had been applied there for 300 years, and which was available at the present moment. The hon. and learned member also stated that he required some alterations in the grand jury system. He was most desirous of putting an end to these murders in Ireland, but that could only be accomplished by removing the causes. Having trespassed for some time on the patience of the house, he would now conclude by moving, by way of amendment, the following resolution:—"That while this house deprecates the existence of outrage in Ireland, and is sincerely anxious for its repression, it is of opinion that such outrage will be aggravated, not removed, by the arbitrary, unjust, and unconstitutional enactments of this bill, and that it is the duty of parliament to adopt such measures as will tend to eradicate the causes which produce these crimes, instead of resorting to laws which will harass and oppress the innocent without restraining the guilty, and which, being restrictive of public liberty, cannot fail to augment national discontent."—(Hear, hear.)

Mr. OSBORNE seconded the amendment.

Mr. S. HERBERT regretted very much that those party topics had been introduced into the discussion, and would not allude to them further than to say for himself that, whatever situation he might hold, and on whichever side of the house he might sit, nothing would ever induce him to assist towards making Ireland again the battle-field of party. (Cheers.) An Irish landlord himself, he had a very deep stake and interest in the welfare of that country; he felt the warmest concern in its fate and its misfortunes, and he could truly say, while a willing party to the present measure, that he had never held opinions adverse to a generous treatment of that country, and that no man had more earnestly advocated those measures brought forward by the government, which, he hoped, tended to introduce ultimately a better feeling between religious parties in Ireland, and to cement different classes of society together, and promote the permanent prosperity of the country. (Hear, hear.) No hon. member, however, had attempted to shake the case of emergency on which the government rested the necessity for the measure. In the present anomalous state of society in Ireland, great difficulties arose in consequence of the land being apportioned to an indefinite number of tenants. He could show from proofs before him, that the murders which were committed in broad day were, generally speaking, murders perpetrated against persons in the higher ranks of life; and that, on the other hand, the night murders were committed on the poor and defenceless. The one class of victims called much more loudly for protection than did the other. (Hear.) Therefore the accusation that was brought against the government, that they were legislating for the strong against the weak, was not founded in fact. The right hon. gentleman then quoted various cases in support of his position. How many murders of landlords had there been! Or, rather, he should say, how few had there been! God knew he was not underrating the number who had thus lost their lives, but he asked the house to consider how few landlords had been murdered, in comparison with the whole number which had taken place in the five counties in which outrage had been so conspicuous? There were instances of men in their very home being attacked, because they had bought corn at a particular price, perhaps rather higher than it was thought they ought to do. The hon. gentleman opposite (Mr. O'Connell) said the present was another version of that coercion bill; and the hon. gentleman who seconded the amendment told them that it was taken from the old tory armory. He would not say one word as to the armory from which it came; but he would say this, so far as experience went of the working of the act of 1833, there was reason to believe that, so far from being ineffective, great good was done by it in promoting peace and security in Ireland. The right hon. gentleman quoted various testimony in confirmation of his statement. What a state of society was it when a man could not go about on his lawful occasions without being visited, not by an inquiry into the motives which generally swayed his conduct—not by an inquiry whether those motives had been correct on any particular occasion, but visited by one of those ferocious sentences, inflicted with ruthless cruelty; and inflicted for what? Because he, a man in poor and humble circumstances, perhaps was in the occupation of land of which, ten years ago, some other person had been dispossessed by his landlord, the victim having had up to that moment no knowledge whatever of the dispossessed party. In this state of things, surely it was puerile to say, don't suspend the law; leave the people in possession of their rights and liberties; don't subject men to a measure which, after all, must be admitted to be much less severe than the restraints under which the people of these districts are at present compelled to live. He trusted that the house would look fairly at this case, and not be led away by specious declamations about public liberty and private rights, because her majesty's government was not to restrain any private rights, which at present were capable of exercise in these districts; for then were there under the dominion of a power more irresponsible than any of the powers conferred by this bill—a power exercised by persons unseen, and for causes unknown; and exercised, too, in a manner not to be foreseen, which no conduct, no character, however excellent, no virtue, no station, could avert. (Cheers.) The opponents of the measure said these were not religious or political evils. He believed they were right. But why not attempt to eradicate the evil at once? Why stay until they had got at the exact cause of the evil? But what remedy was to be applied? The only remedy which had been suggested was, that some measure should be introduced for the improvement of the relations of landlord and tenant in Ireland. Her majesty's government agreed in the propriety of that; and they proposed very shortly to lay on the table of the house a measure for that object, which he trusted would meet with the approbation of the house, and be carried into a law. But he hoped that no gentleman would be led away by arguments so sophistical, as he must think them, as that, because the evils of Ireland might be traced up to certain social evils of long existence, a measure essentially necessary for the present exigency should

be postponed until they had legislated on another principle for that country. But he would ask them not to expect, because they might hope to remedy these evils by some kind of legislation hereafter, that they were to throw up the responsibility of dealing at once with that great and pressing evil which affected not only the landlords, the magistracy, the protestant, or the catholic, but which affected also the humblest and most defenceless portion of the population, the men whom they were most bound to protect, and who looked forward to the present enactment with considerable expectation, as one which would give them some respite from the persecution under which they laboured, and which would allow them to persevere in, and encourage those industrial habits, upon which, more than upon any legislation, depended the ultimate prosperity of Ireland. (Hear, hear.)

Lord J. RUSSELL said, it had been a great source of satisfaction to him that the speeches made on the present occasion by the members of the government and others, had been marked by so much temperance and forbearance, and that the house of commons seemed so fully prepared to acknowledge the great importance of the present subject. (Hear, hear.) He regretted the first reading should have been taken as the stage upon which this question of the rejection of this bill altogether was to be tried. (Hear, hear.) But the occasion having been taken, he did not feel himself relieved from the responsibility of stating how far he thought the measure of the government ought to be sanctioned and admitted by this house, or how far they ought to agree with them in the policy they are at present pursuing. (Hear.) Looking to the bill itself, there was a remarkable failure in the statement of the right hon. gentleman, the Secretary of State for the Home Department. (Hear, hear.) He said there was a lamentable prevalence of crime in certain counties, and then announced that there were provisions in this bill calculated to meet the existing evils, but as to the manner in which this result was to be accomplished, the demonstration was certainly incomplete. (Hear.) If, on the call of the government, he should now consent to the first reading of this bill, he felt bound to state that at a future stage of the bill he should have objections to offer which would go to the foundation of some of its principal provisions. He did not blame the government for what had been done in former periods, nor for the increase of crime that might now exist, connected as it was with the social condition of Ireland. He found an offence created and punishable by this bill was merely violating the proclamation made by the lord-lieutenant of Ireland. (Hear, hear.)—by being out after sunset or before sunrise, which was in itself no indication whatsoever of an intention to commit crime. It was a great grievance often, when acts of this kind are passed, that innocent persons should suffer the penalties they did not deserve. The peasant might be keeping his cattle from straying; his fences from being broken; he might be attending the funeral of some friend, or returning from some fair or market after sunset. But for all these he was likely to be taken before a magistrate, and, unless he could fully satisfy the authorities of the reasons of his being out, he was liable to severe penalties. This part of the bill was liable to so much objection, that he trusted it would be amended in committee. They ran a great risk of causing the spread of an insurrectionary tendency. (Hear, hear.)—if they involved in the net of restraint all the population of the country. It had been his fortune to hold a situation to a certain degree connected with the government of Ireland; during that time he agreed to a bill of a similar character to the present. But he agreed to it in the persuasion that means might be found of executing the law, of so administering the government of Ireland that it would not be necessary to put that law into operation. (Hear, hear.)—and he did not remember any case whatever in which that measure was put into operation during the five years it remained on the statute book. The right hon. gentleman who spoke last said, that "confidence is a plant of slow growth" on subjects of this kind. It was from being convinced of the soundness of that opinion that he agreed to any measure of this description. But, during the time in which Lord Normanby was lord-lieutenant of Ireland, in which his noble friend near him (Lord Morpeth) was chief secretary for Ireland, and in which Sir Michael O'Loughlin, Chief Baron Brady, Chief Baron Wolfe, and others held distinguished situations as law officers of the crown in that country. (Hear, hear.)—it was their earnest endeavor, in conjunction with his lamented friend, the late Mr. Drummond. (Cheers.)—to induce the people of Ireland, by the administration of the ordinary law, to believe that if those quarrels which they were so apt to decide by a bloody arbitrament were brought into a court of law, a just adjudication with respect to them would be the result: so that the ordinary powers the constitution might be sufficient in Ireland, as they were in England. (Hear, hear.) He had the satisfaction of believing that their efforts had in a great measure succeeded. (Hear, hear.) and that, although the short period during which the attempt was made did not allow of the establishment of that perfect confidence and that reliance in the power and the impartiality of the law which ought to exist, yet that a great change was made in creating feelings which must form the stable foundation of the future welfare of Ireland. (Hear, hear.) Now, while he acquitted the present government of having by any acts of theirs produced the present state of crime in Ireland, he could not think that the right hon. gentleman ever did justice to our exertions, or that he, or those who act with him, ever fairly represented the state of Ireland, as it was under the late administration. (Hear, hear.) He was in hopes that when the bill of 1835 expired, it would not be necessary to ask for any other act of a similar character. He was sorry to find that the government of the present day said that such an act was necessary; and he was sorry to hear the right hon. gentleman protest against any mixture of the question of remedial measures with the bill now under consideration. (Hear, hear.) He thought this a serious, almost a fatal mistake on the part of her majesty's government. It was only now, in the year 1846, that the right hon. gentleman had promised that the corporations of Ireland should be placed on the same footing as the corporations of England. (Hear, hear.) Did not this show a great tardiness in adopting measures of reform and of equal justice with respect to Ireland? That the relations of landlord and tenant in that country were in an unsatisfactory state, no one would deny; and such grievances as could be remedied by legislation, ought to be remedied by legislation. (Hear, hear.) It was necessary that the extravagant expectations—the expectations naturally extravagant, raised by the appointment and the proceedings of the landlord and tenant commission, should be set at rest and quieted by legislation. (Hear, hear.)—and he trusted that before the second reading of this bill was proposed, a bill would be on the table of the house with respect to the relation of landlord and tenant in Ireland. He was not disposed to shrink from the responsibility of the Coercion Bill of 1833. He thought at the time that it was necessary for preventing murder and outrages. But he was not convinced that it was necessary to have similar provisions in any bill to be passed at the present time. (Hear, hear.) Let them keep in mind that main consideration—that the attachments and affections of Ireland ought to be preserved by showing the utmost care for her interests, and a disposition not to punish crime in that country by a different measure from that which would be adopted in the case of England. He could not but express his regret that the course of the present government,

even when they had been actuated by the best intentions, had not been such as to inspire in Ireland confidence for their justice, and respect for their authority. (Hear, hear.) It seemed as if their measures of redress followed the loudness of complaint, and were intended to divide the agitators and the complainants, and not for the simple purpose of doing justice to those who were aggrieved. (Cheers.) He did hope that in any measures now to be adopted, the government would proceed in a better spirit—that they would have no minor and inferior object of attaching a part of the Roman catholic clergy to one side and a part to the other—of putting an end to agitation in one quarter, and weakening this association or that; but that her ministers would seriously consider what were the promises made by this and the other house of parliament at the time of the union, directed by Mr. Pitt, acquiesced in by both houses, and that they would see whether those promises had been kept; and that if they had not been kept, they would proceed to their accomplishment at once—not as a concession to demand, but as a simple fulfilment of justice. (Loud cheers.)

MONDAY, April 6.

On the order of the day for resuming the debate on the bill for the Protection of Life and Property in Ireland, a preliminary discussion arose as to the expediency of proceeding with the "Corn" or the "Coercion" bill. In the course of it, Sir Robert Peel expressed his regret at the stagnation of trade and commerce which the delay of the Corn Bill had produced, but expressed his determination to proceed with that bill.

Lord MORPETH said he hoped that as the decision of the house had already been taken in favour of entering upon the discussion of the Irish Bill, the Irish members would not waste the time of the house by getting up a preliminary debate on the order of their proceeding with the Corn Bill instead of the Irish Bill; for he had received a letter, that morning from one of the largest manufacturers in the West Riding, stating that, in consequence of the stagnation of trade produced by the dilatory progress of the Corn Bill, the distress of the operatives in Yorkshire and Lancashire was extreme, and that many of them must have perished, had they not been relieved by private charity.

Mr. CAREW said that had the government gone down to the house with other measures calculated to improve the condition of the Irish people, they would have had a much stronger case to rely upon than they had at present, when they asked the house to pass the measure then before them. (Hear, hear.) He had hoped that long before this the labours of the land commission would have been productive of some practical result. He called upon the government to take the subject speedily into its consideration, equitably to adjust the question, having regard alike to the duties as well as to the rights of property. He considered also that it was not only the interest, but the bounden duty of parliament to attend to and remedy what had been termed—and he perfectly coincided in the propriety of the designation—the monster grievance of Ireland, the established church. (Hear, hear.) What was it the duty of the house to do? Were they to pass coercion bills for Ireland, or were they, by a wise legislation, to remove those evils under which the country laboured? He implored the house to adopt the latter alternative. Let them remove the cause of discontent, and they would thus lay the foundations for years of prosperity, whilst they would have the credit of placing society in that country in a position which it had never enjoyed before.

The O'CONNOR DON altogether denied the assertion of the right hon. gentleman the Secretary at War, that the proposed bill was rather a measure for the protection of the poor than of the rich. He (the O'Connor Don) asserted that its only effect would be to cause those offences which might be committed at night to be committed in the day time. (Hear, hear.) He strongly deprecated the outrages which had taken place in Ireland, and which he most sincerely desired to see checked; but he agreed with his hon. and learned friend the member for Cork, in thinking that this bill would rather aggravate the evil than provide a remedy, and for that reason it was his intention to give it all the opposition in his power. (Hear, hear.)

Mr. M. MILNES said it had been urged by Irish members, that a bill of this nature ought not to be introduced without the contemporaneous introduction of large remedial measures. But he would ask, if the most sanguine could hope that remedial measures would have the effect of checking with sufficient speed the frightful system of assassination which prevailed in Ireland? If he (Mr. M. Milnes) found himself, by the circumstances of that country, compelled to consent to this bill, he did so as a measure of police, and one which he hoped would be of a brief and temporary existence. He believed that no English government could any longer go on without bringing forward remedial measures for Ireland (cheers);—and he also believed that upon the next few years of English legislation rested the responsibility of the future condition of Ireland. He trusted that no party spirit would influence their measures for Ireland; for his part, he would never allow party feeling to weigh with his opinion; and he believed if that course were generally adopted, they would soon, he hoped, with the blessing of God, be able to wipe out a stain on their legislation. (Cheers.)

Mr. D. BROWNE was glad to observe a change in the disposition of the house in discussing Irish questions; he was also glad to find her majesty's government more inclined to pay attention to those in whom the Irish people placed confidence. It must be acknowledged by all, that there existed unhappily, at the present moment, in Ireland predial excitement of a most dangerous character; but then, the question was, whether that predial excitement was to be arrested by the strong arm of the law, or whether it was to be allayed by the more soothing treatment of remedial measures. Were the people of Ireland to see the merchandise of England, with all its new inventions, borne as it would be under the new tariff regulations, over the waters of the world with a rapidity almost increasing with the progress of time, while the machinery of Irish legislation was to be lumbering on in all the dullness of its staid antiquity? He firmly believed that the measure before the house would not have the desired effect. He would vote for a more stringent measure, if he thought it would be successful; but from this bill he thought the most disastrous consequences would ensue. Doing justice was the only cure for the evil. It was the only sure foundation upon which they could erect the edifice of social happiness and efficient government, to compel the landlords to do their duty, and let the people who had no security in their present condition, or who could find no redress from their natural protectors, obtain it from the constitution of England. (The noble lord, the leader of the protectionist party, quoted the other night a case of aggression where an old lady was attacked. He (Mr. Browne) could read him twenty cases of the murders of women in England in one year, the year 1845, a season of unprecedented prosperity. The hon. gentleman read a long list of murders committed in various parts of England, beginning with the murder of a man at Ulverstone of his wife, in January, 1845, and ending with a similar murder by Thomas Dunsdon, at Dagenham, in Essex, in December.) If a coercion bill was necessary for Ireland, was it not equally so for England? He wished that Ireland should enjoy the same institutions as England; and if they said they would not repeal the union, let ministers come down to the

house and say they would give Ireland the same institutions as England, full representation, and equal franchises. He particularly addressed himself to the right hon. baronet at the head of her majesty's government, who, he felt, was disposed well towards his countrymen, to ask his own heart what was most wanting in Ireland. Let him, like a great statesman, apply the real remedy—abandon coercion, and, above all, let him show to the Irish people a good intention of impartial government.

Viscount MORPETH said that from his recollection of what he had himself experienced, he was too sensible of the great difficulties which had beset those who had to administer the government of Ireland, to wish, without the gravest reason, to obstruct or embarrass those now charged with that responsibility. He could not efface from his memory the recollection of the morning when the Irish government first received intelligence of the murder of Lord Norbury,—the first of those monstrous and unaccountable crimes caused by no provocation, and attended with no clue. In the face of such deeds, while the evil lasted and while the danger continued, although he was most willing and anxious to limit the duration of the penalties strictly to the period of the exigency—although he was ready to admit that it would be preferable that measures of permanent redress and conciliation should have been brought forward either antecedent to, or concomitant with, measures of harshness and repression—though he reserved to himself full discretion to consider all the details of this bill in committee, yet he could not take upon himself to refuse, at least, to entertain the proposition of giving, for a limited time, to the queen's government, some, at least, of the powers which they alleged to be essential for the safety of the human life.—(Hear, hear.)—He could not fail to be struck with what had been so impressively stated by the right hon. secretary at war, namely, that it was not only the bare number of assaults which they had to take into account, but the number of threatening notices, which in 18 months amounted to 2,320. What were these but a sword hanging over the lives of men—(loud cheers)—a terror by day, a terror by night, making their whole existence one of fear and misery?—(Hear.)—It might be asked whether the details of this bill were calculated to effect their own end? He owned he had great doubts as to some of them; but let them be considered in committee, for in the present state of things he dared not refuse to legislate altogether.—(Hear, hear.)—With reference to the general policy on which the government of Ireland should be based, he was willing to go as far as most men. He had been a party, and no backward one, to the introduction of the memorable appropriation clause, he had stated at that time his opinion—an opinion from which he had since seen no reason to depart—that even the operation of that clause—contested as it was, rejected as it was, would not have come up to the whole amount of what was due in strict justice to the bulk of the Irish people, in reference to the revenues of the church. He would frankly state, however, that this did not appear to him at present the subject most prominent in the attention of the Irish people, or the one upon which legislation would be calculated to meet the special exigencies of the times. He still held the opinion that, making allowance for every adaptation rendered necessary by the different circumstances of the several counties, that the franchise in England, Ireland, and Scotland, ought to be the same.—(Hear, hear.)—The late government introduced a poor-law into Ireland, and he was still of opinion, that the relation between Irish property and Irish poverty would be benefited by a further adjustment.—(Hear, hear.)—Indeed, in his opinion, the law which the present condition of Ireland most loudly called for, was a law to regulate the relation between landlord and tenant.—(Hear, hear.)—Most cordially did he hope that the measure contemplated by the government would, when produced, be found to have been framed in a wise and considerate spirit. He would not dissemble his opinion, that the waste lands of Ireland might be made far more available than they ever had yet been for augmenting the resources of the country and improving the condition of the people.—(Hear.)—In reference to this bill, he must at all events express one hope. Whenever it might pass the first reading, a considerable interval must elapse before it could reach its subsequent stages; and if, during that interval, the overruling hand of a beneficent Providence should in any way check the career of Irish crime, and restore security to property and life, he hoped that the government would not consider it at variance either with their dignity or their sense of duty, to meet these improved manifestations in a corresponding spirit, to dispense either with the whole, or at all events, with the harsher provisions of the bill.—(Hear, hear.)—If the event should be otherwise, he could only bow to necessity, but he was convinced that for the permanent government of Ireland there was a better way than this.—(Hear, hear.)—He was sorry to quote from no better authority, but he remembered in the very first speech which he made within the walls of parliament in discussing the bill for removing Roman catholic disabilities, stating that they had made England great, and that their study should be to make Ireland happy.—Since that period the greatness of England had gone on growing and advancing, probably never animated to a higher point than at this moment; but all parties would agree with him in thinking that there remained a vast amount of indebtedness to make Ireland happy.—(Cheers.)

Mr. P. SCROPE said he did not feel any surprise at finding that an Irish debate had proved to be discursive.—a result certainly which he could not attribute either to the promoters of the bill, or the movers of the amendment. What was required was some measure of a remedial character to show the determination of the government to grapple with the grievances of Ireland, and put an end to that insecurity of life and property which drove men to commit such crimes. Men like Mr. Gerrard had a right by law to turn out their tenantry, and the right hon. baronet must give the aid of the civil and military power to carry out the law. But what became of the evicted tenants? The ejectments were said to amount to 150,000 in one year, and the work-houses would not hold one-tenth of the number. They must go to the outskirts of the towns, and there perish of fever and want. It was because they knew this to be their fate if they were ejected from the land, that the peasants combined against these ejectments, and were led to the commission of the crimes at which human nature revolted. These crimes however, were not wholly connected with the land; they proceeded to a very great extent from the dispossession of employment, as well as from the dispossession of land. The introduction of manufactures into Ireland had been talked of, but till the agricultural capabilities of the country were developed, the people could not be made to depend on manufactures. In Ireland there was no inducement to industry; therefore, it was said the people were not industrious. But give them long leases or an extension of the Ulster tenant right.—(Hear, hear.)—and it would be found they would work as hard as the Scotch or English. In asking for this Coercion Act, they had produced a horrible catalogue of crimes and assassinations; every post brought them information of some terrible deed of this kind; but the same post brought them also information of other deeds, of quite as dreadful a character. The two systems were placed side by side; one followed the other in the same newspaper; there was the tyranny of the landlords and the progress of the extermination system, and the retaliatory vengeance

exercised by the peasantry; in the same report they found together the cause and the effect. He asked them whether they would deal with the effect only, and not with the cause? Let them assure the peasant that he was no longer, by the tyranny of the landlords, in danger of dying by famine, and from that moment they would secure his allegiance, better than by any political measures relating to the franchise. He could not consent to the introduction of a measure that would merely skim over the evil without going to its root, and extirpating it to its core.

Lord G. BENTINCK would not go again into a detail of crimes to shock the feelings of that house, to which the right hon. baronet the secretary for the home department had referred in introducing this measure, or to those which he himself had alluded to before the right hon. baronet addressed the house; but he thought that when they saw all the great leaders of the opposite party elsewhere supporting this measure, it was hardly just to say of him, and those around him, that they were supporting this measure from interested motives. He confessed that he could not see in what way the extension of the political franchise of any description in Ireland would afford a remedy for the evils which were complained of.—(Hear, hear.)—But when his noble friend referred to other matters, and said he thought the relations between Irish poverty and Irish property required some new arrangement; and when he reflected that Ireland, with a population of 8,000,000, almost the poorest in the world, received in poor relief only £256,000 per annum, whilst in England and Wales, with a population of 16,000,000, the sum spent in succour to the poor was nearly £5,000,000 a year, he must confess that he cordially concurred with his noble friend. Many of the evils of Ireland arose from the system of absenteeism, landlords receiving the rents of the country, and spending them elsewhere. He thought that, connected with levying of poor rates in Ireland, some plan might be devised by which absentee landlords should pay more than others. He must express his opinion, that measures might be taken for improving the relations between the tenantry and the landlords of Ireland.—(Hear, hear.)—The tenantry ought to have the value of their improvements. But, thinking a measure of this kind absolutely necessary, in order to secure improvements of every description in Ireland—in order that industry might not go unrewarded—and in order to put down assassination, he and his hon. friends with him were prepared to give their hearty concurrence to the present measure of the government.

Debate adjourned.

THE WAR IN INDIA.

HOUSE OF LORDS, April 6.

The Marquis of LANSDOWNE understood that, in point of fact, no communication relative to the events of India had been made to the house, or, at least, that no papers had been printed or produced; and he did not therefore know, in asking the question to put which he had risen, what was the amount of information possessed by the government. He concluded the intention was to produce all the papers throwing any new light upon the late military transactions. He also wished to know if the proclamations of Sir Henry Hardinge, after the battle, and if the treaty of peace which had been, as they were informed, concluded on the banks of the Sutlej on the 17th of February, would be laid before them. In asking for these papers, it was not his purpose or his desire to find materials whereon to found an objection, or with which he might be enabled to throw blame on any quarter whatever.—(Hear, hear.)—On the contrary, his anxiety to see these papers produced, and more especially his anxiety to see the proclamation of the governor-general, on entering the Sikh territory after the battles, arose from a conviction that he would there find evidences of moderation and wisdom which did honour to the character of the country. They might loudly challenge the world to examine the principle which had been laid down in the proclamation; and by their after-proceedings they had made known that it was in the spirit of defence, and not in the spirit of conquest, with which they had engaged in that mighty conflict now so gloriously terminated.—(Cheers.)—With regard to the other papers, he hoped there was no objection to produce them. The absence of any papers at all, in passing the general vote of thanks, was, he conceived, the result of an accident.

The Earl of RIPON said the substance of all the communications in the hands of the government, had been published in the "Gazette;" and as to the arrangement come to with the durbar and Gholab Singh, it had not yet been reduced into the form of a treaty, and consequently could not be laid before the house. When it arrived in due form, there would be no possible objection to its production. No sooner had her majesty been informed of the events which had occurred, and of the services which those two individuals had rendered to her crown, than she immediately issued her commands to have prepared patents of nobility for Sir H. Hardinge and Sir H. Gough.—(Cheers.)—That command would be most cheerfully received by her majesty's advisers; and those marks of distinction would not only be gratifying to the brave men on whom they were conferred; but likewise to the country, who honoured itself in rewarding those who had so richly merited approbation.—(Cheers.)

Latest Intelligence.

American flour, in bond, is quoted at 25s. a 26s.

Sir Henry Hardinge and Sir Hugh Gough, who distinguished themselves by military services in India, have been elevated to the Peerage.

There are now six Government War-steamers fitting up in the St. Katherine's Dock, London.

In the Times of Thursday, an American company advertised for sale saddles of American forest venison, wild geese from the American lakes, and wild turkeys from the American forests, just arrived in fine order!

The Irish papers describe the flood of emigration from Cork, Limerick, &c., to be greater this season than it was ever known before.

On Tuesday notices were issued from the India-house for the dispatch of troops to India, viz., 2,000 to embark from Cork to Calcutta, between 27th April and the 9th May; and 1,000 from Portsmouth to Bombay, between the 15th and 25th of April.

In Persia the Cholera is raging with devastating effect. At Meshed one-third of the population has perished. At Teheran and Ispahan the mortality has been very great.

EXTENSIVE CONFLAGRATION.—The total destruction of the Canada steam-mills, Rotherhithe, took place on Tuesday morning shortly after 3 o'clock. They were the property of Messrs. Virtue & Co. Unfortunately the whole was uninsured. As to the origin of the fire nothing could be learned.

Liverpool, April 8.—A failure to a considerable extent, is said to have taken place here to-day. The house in question has always been considered highly

respectable, and been engaged in general mercantile business for a long time. Their liabilities are said to be over £100,000; it is also said that they have shown assets to the extent of 10s. in the pound. The firm in question, Messrs. Carne and Telo, are extensive merchants in the Russian Trade. One of the joint-stock banks which suffered seriously by a large failure some six weeks ago, are the unlucky creditors of the house to a considerable amount.

The American provision trade has partaken of the facilities which the Treasury order affords. Considerable supplies of beef and provisions have been released from bond under the low duties, and are finding their way into general consumption.

In various parts of the country large numbers of operatives have struck for an advance of wages.

Liverpool, April 11.—One whole week in Parliament has been lost. The introduction of the Irish coercion bill rendered this inevitable; two adverse parties had an interest in delay. The Irish liberal members, in obedience to previous declarations, if not in deference to a deep sense of justice, desired defeat, and the Protectionists availing themselves of Mr. O'Connell's determination, were not slow to do all they could to push the corn-law bill over the Easter recess. The rules of the House gave them ample room and verge enough for discussion, and the liberal members were bound, by liking our policy, to say something without committing themselves. Ministers, unable to force a division, submitted to the difficulty, and postponed the coercion bill to Friday next, when a division is expected—the third reading of the corn bill to take place on the Monday following.

In this matter the conduct of ministers has been much blamed, but there was hardly any other course open to them than the one they took, the coercion bill having, unfortunately, been bestowed on the Lords as if for the purpose of keeping their "hand in." Their unanimity, and absence of other employment, made quick work of it, and an avoidance of reproach rendered a first reading in the Commons necessary. Sir Robert Peel may, too, have taken it for granted, that the debate would, as usual, take place on the second reading. The resolution of the Irish members not to abide by the common practice, defeated his plan, and made the impolicy of introducing such a contentious measure at such a period seriously apparent. A week's delay might be fatal, and people begin to apprehend, somewhat gratuitously, all kinds of evil consequences.

The "Times," which is a trusted kind of political barometer, has been for some days dealing in dark insinuations. It hints at the possibility of a formidable combination in the Lords; and, knowing its resources, its hints are construed as significant, particularly as it does not hesitate to accuse ministers of a want of energy required by the occasion. But, after all, these may only be the spurs used by an artful rider to secure the race, which, by these means, can certainly be won.

The discussion on the coercion bill discloses not a few anomalies in the state of Ireland. Assassinations are numerous, but not common; distress is great, but there are none of the assumed consequences of distress.

Liverpool, April 11.—Discussions continue as to how the Tariff will fare in the Lords. The opinions of some 300 members of that House are ascertained it is said, and they are nearly equally balanced; but the views of some 50 more are oscillating. Upon these the fate of the measure and of the Government depends. It is asserted with a good deal of confidence, by the advocates of the Tariff, that a majority of at least 25 will affirm the bill, but that some amendments in committee may endanger its existence. There is still much speculation afloat on the subject.

The price of potatoes in Dublin has now risen to 9d a stone for good ones, and 6-8 for very indifferent ones. This is an advance of at least a hundred per cent. on the prices of last year.

The account given by the "Sémaphore de Marseilles" of an affair between General Cavaignac and a large Arab force was confirmed by the Algiers journals of the 2d inst. The number of killed on the side of the Arabs, however, is stated to have been 100, and not 200, as given in the account from Algiers which was received at Marseilles. A Toulon letter of the 6th informs us that, according to accounts from Algiers of the 3d, the French lost a great number of men and an officer of Hussars. Colonel Cagnon, of the Hussars, is stated to have had a horse killed under him.

SPAIN.—RESIGNATION OF THE MINISTRY.—We have received, by extraordinary express, intelligence from Madrid of the 4th inst. announcing that General Narvaez had resigned, and that his resignation has been accepted by the Queen.

M. Isuritz is President of the Council and Minister of Foreign Affairs;

M. Armero, Minister of Marine;

M. Egana remains as Minister of Justice;

M. Mon is in the Finances.

ALGERIA.—The Duke d'Aumale has set out for Algeria, to take part, it is said, in the expedition against Abd-el-Kader, who is likely to make a formidable stand in Kabylia. This is one of the most hazardous expeditions ever yet undertaken by the French, and the result will, if successful, be of the greatest importance. The Kabyles are a brave race; their country presents extraordinary means of annoyance to invaders, and it is supposed that they will be faithful to the engagements into which they have entered with Abd-el-Kader. Marshal Bugeaud hopes that when the Kabyles shall have had a few lessons in the way of razzia and massacre, they will be glad to get rid of the emir. He may, however, find it difficult to carry on the razzia system in Kabylia with the same ease as in other parts of Algeria.

"There is little doubt that the offer from our Government which went out by the Caledonia last Saturday—for it did go out notwithstanding the ignorance of our slow coach contemporaries on the subject—will be accepted and finally settle this important and long-pending [the Oregon] question."—"From the Liverpool Mercury 10th inst."

WAR-OFFICE, April 3.—Royal Regt. of Horse Guards—Lt. A. B. P. Hood to be Capt. by pur. v. Oliver, who ret.; Cornet the Hon. G. W. Milles to be Lt. by pur. v. Hood; Lord G. C. G. Lennox to be Cornet, by pur. v. Milles. 4th Drag. Guards—Cornet and Adj. J. Mullen to have the rank of Lt. 3d Lt. Drags.—Capt. H. A. Oury, from the 68th Ft. to be Capt. v. Dyer, who exchs; Lt. W. H. Hadfield to be Capt. without pur. v. Tristram, prom. in the 10th Lt. Drags.; Cornet W. H. Orme to be Lt. v. Hadfield; Troop-Serg.-Major R. Shaw, from the 17th Light Drags. to be Cornet, v. Orme. 10th Lt. Drags.—Veterinary Surg. J. Robertson, from the 11th Lt. Drags. to be Veterinary Surg. v. Gloag, who exchs. 11th Lt. Drags.—Veterinary Surg. J. W. Gloag, from the 10th Lt. Drags. to be Veterinary Surg. v. Robertson, who exchs. 16th Lt. Drags.—Lt. F. T. Meik to be Capt. without pur. v. Waugh, appointed to the 10th Light Drags; U. W. Evans, M.D. to be Assist.-Surg. v. Stevens, appointed to the 10th Lt. Drags. 1st or Gren. Guards—Brevet-Col. H. Armytage, from half-pay 22d Lt. Drags. to be Capt. and Lt-Col. v. F. Clunton, who exchanges; Lt and Capt F. W.

Hamilton to be Capt. and Lt-Col. by pur. v. Armytage, who rets; Ensign and Lieutenant Lord A. Hay to be Lieutenant and Captain, by pur. v. Hamilton; S. Burrard, Gent. to be Ensign and Lieutenant, by pur. v. Lord A. Hay; Lieutenant J. H. Purves to be Adjutant, v. Hamilton, promoted. 1st Foot—Lieut. T. L. Leader, from the 2d Ft. to be Lieut. v. Webster, promoted. 2d Ft.—Lt. T. Wingate, to be Capt. without purchase, v. Carney, dec; Ens. E. M. H. Mainwaring to be Lt. v. Wingate; Ens. W. H. Poulett, from the 54th Ft. to be Ens. v. Mainwaring.—12th Ft.; Ens. and Adj. W. E. Crofton to have the rank of Lt.; Ens. J. R. Palmer to be Lt. by pur. v. Braham, who rets; H. White, Gent. to be Ens. by pur. v. Palmer.—14th Ft.: Capt. J. V. Fletcher, from h.-p. unatt. to be Capt. v. Brevet Maj. J. M. Wood, who exchs; Lt. E. Archdall to be Capt. by pur. v. Fletcher, who rets; Ens. W. C. Trevor to be Lt. by pur. v. Archdall; S. C. Lousada, Gent. to be Ens. by pur. v. Trevor.—24th Ft.: Capt. C. H. Ellice, from the 82d Ft. to be Capt. v. Spring, who exchs; Surg. G. K. Pitcairn, M.D. from the 49th Ft. to be Surg. vice Lorimer, who exchs.—36th Foot: Lieut. C. W. Carden to be Capt. by pur. v. Goodman, who retires; Ens. F. Palmer to be Lt. without pur. v. Harvey, dec.; Ens. R. Barnston to be Lt. by pur. v. Carden; Serg. H. Ellis to be Ens. vice Palmer; H. K. Grant, Gent. to be Ens. by pur. v. Barnston. 49th Ft.—Surg. W. Lorimer, from the 24th Ft. to be Surg. v. Pitcairn who ex. 54th Ft.—T. F. Rolt, Gent. to be Ens. without pur. v. Poulett app. to the 2d Ft. 56th Ft.—Lt. G. Raban to be Capt. by pur. v. Paget prom.; Ens. A. G. Woodford to be Lt. by pur. v. Raban; W. Clutterbuck, Gent. to be Ens. by pur. v. Woodford. 63d Ft.—Capt. F. B. Muller from h.-p. Unatt. to be Capt. v. J. R. Norton who ex.; Lt. G. N. Harrison to be Capt. by pur. vice Muller, who retires; Ensign H. H. Walsley to Lt. by pur. v. Harrison; T. W. Patterson, Gent. to be Ensign, by pur. v. Walsley. 64th Ft.—Ens. W. C. Dunn to be Lt. by pur. v. Willesford, who ret; R. D. Cane, Gent. to be Ens. by pur. v. Dunn. 65th Ft.—Lt. J. W. Marshall to be Paymaster, v. Blake appointed to the Royal Canadian Rifle Regiment. 68th Ft.—Capt. J. E. Dyer from the 3d Lt. Drags. to be Capt. v. Oury, who exchs. 74th Ft.—Lt. G. W. Fordyce to be Capt. by pur. v. Eyre, who rets; Ens. R. P. Smith to be Lt. by pur. v. Fordyce; C. Breton, Gent. to be Ens. by pur. v. Smith. 82d Ft.—Capt. W. Spring, from the 24th Ft. to be Capt. v. Ellice, who exchs. 83d Foot—Ens. J. W. Crowe to be Lt. by pur. v. Naylor appd. to 8th Lt. Drags; W. K. Bookey, Gent. to be Ens. by pur. v. Crowe. 84th Ft.—Surg. J. Marshall from 65th Ft. to be Surg. v. D. Armstrong, who rets upon half pay. 92d Ft.—Capt. C. T. Graves, from half-pay unatt. to be Capt. v. P. McLeod Petley, who exchanges; Lt. E. E. Hains to be Capt. by pur. v. Graves, who rets; Ens. R. Bethune to be Lt. by pur. v. Hains; J. Cunningham, Gent. to be Ens. by pur. v. Bethune; Lt. D. Macdonald, from 54th Ft. to be Paymaster, v. Pryce Clarke, who reverts to his former half-pay. 96th Ft.—Lt. H. V. Mundell, from 65th Ft. to be Lt. v. Horsley, promoted. 1st West India Regt.—Capt. G. Rawlinson from half-pay 5th Ft. to be Capt. v. Robertson, promoted; Lt. E. L. Knight to be Capt. by purchase, v. Rawlinson, who retires; Ens. A. Tunstall to be Lt. by pur. v. Knight; Ens. F. Miller to be Lt. by pur. v. Pogson, who rets; R. B. Ficklin, Gent. to be Ens. by purchase, v. Tunstall; J. T. Ling, Gent. to be Ens. by pur. v. Miller.

LATER FROM MEXICO.

From the "N. O. Picayune."

By the bark Claremont, from Vera Cruz, we have received our files from the city of Mexico to the 2d inst., and from Vera Cruz to the 5th.

The revolution so confidently spoken of by the master of the bark Mandarin, as to take place on the 3d inst., did not come off agreeably to announcement. The Vera Cruz papers speak very freely upon the subject. *El Locomotor* says that if the revolution did not take place, it was only because the leading men engaged in it differed about the measures to be taken; as to principles, they were perfectly of accord.

The passage of Gen. Almonte through Vera Cruz, on his way to Havana, afforded an opportunity to communicate with Gen. Santa Anna, which was readily embraced. It goes further, and says that when once the necessary steps have been agreed upon, the revolution will not be long delayed. The same paper of the 2d inst., states that in Vera Cruz the Government of Paredes has completely lost all popularity and respect, and that when a revolution was hourly expected, men of all political opinions either openly favoured it or remained indifferent—none opposed it.

Senor D. Manuel E. Gorostiza has accepted the portfolio of the Treasury Department, resigned by the former incumbent in consequence of ill health. La Reforma asserts that Sr. Gorostiza made it a condition to his acceptance of office that the President should modify the call for the constituent Congress, and abrogate the decree in regard to the press; and that the President acceded to this.

The mission of Gen. Almonte to France has been attributed to a variety of motives, the most plausible of which would appear to be the desire of Paredes to get rid of him—to send him into an honorable exile.

From the Journal of Commerce.

LATEST FROM THE ARMY OF OCCUPATION.—The following is an extract of a letter from an officer of the U. S. Army, which appears to contain one day later intelligence from Gen Taylor's camp opposite Matamoros, than the accounts from the New Orleans papers. The latest dates from his camp are there stated to be the 12th inst., whereas we are here told that on the 13th the Mexicans "formally declared war." Of course a declaration of war, properly so called, could not be made by Gen. Ampudia; and perhaps nothing more is meant than what is represented in the N. O. accounts to have occurred on the 12th. Those accounts do not mention the capture of Col. Cross by the Mexicans. This letter also states, (which the N. O. papers do not) that the object of the steamer Col. Harney in proceeding to N. Orleans, was to procure re-enforcements.

BRAZOS DE SANTIAGO, April 14, 1846.

By the date of my letter you will see that we are in Mexico, or within a few miles of it, the main body of the U. S. army being encamped 28 miles above us, opposite the Matamoros, within 200 yards of the walls; and we are expecting to have a fight every hour. The Mexicans having formally declared war yesterday, every man at this place is furnished with arms, and we are expecting to be attacked here at the same time Gen. Taylor is attacked above, this being the depot for the whole supplies of the army. Col. Cross, Deputy Master General, having ridden a little too far out from the camp, was taken prisoner by the Mexicans, and is now in Matamoros. Our army numbers about 3000; the Mexicans 7000; large odds, and I should not be surprised if we get licked. The steamer Harney leaves here in the morning as an express to New Orleans for reinforcements.

P. S. April 15.—The Mexicans have made a little move but of no importance.

ST. GEORGE'S DAY IN PHILADELPHIA.

The "Society of the Sons of St. George," celebrated their seventy-fourth anniversary on the 23d April, 1846, by a dinner at the Columbia House. The room was richly adorned by the portrait of "Queen Victoria," painted by Sully, by the portraits of Prince Albert, Dr. Pilmore and Mr. Vaughan; and the banners of the Society, which were intermingled between the British Union Jack and the Star Spangled Banner.

The Society, with the invited guests, sat down to an elegant repast, prepared by Messrs. Bagley, Mackenzie & Co., soon after 5 o'clock, which was enlivened by the music of Messrs. Hazard's band.

After the cloth was removed, the following regular toasts were given, and responded to with the heartiness which always distinguishes the entertainments of the Society:

1. The Day—Wherever the Englishman may be, he will honour this anniversary! Trumpet, J. T. Norton.

2. The Queen. "God Save the Queen" by the band—after which the anthem by the Vice President was sung by Messrs. Dallett, Oakford and Hopper, and two additional stanzas composed by the Hon. Mr. Peter, H. B. M. Consul.

3. The President of the United States. Band—President's March and Yankee Doodle.

4. Pennsylvania—Blest with the bounties of Nature, may a wise legislation help her to be great and prosperous. Band—a March.

5. The Memory of George Washington—A Hero, a Statesman, and a good man; his name is revered everywhere. Band—a Dirge.

6. Shakspeare—His body lies entombed at Stratford, where both Englishmen and Americans repair to do homage at his shrine; but his fame is as wide as the world, and as lasting as time. Trio—Messrs. Dallett, Oakford and Hopper.

7. The Welsh, St. Andrew's, Hibernian, German and French Benevolent Societies—Their objects are pure, may their means be abundant. Band—an appropriate air.

8. Woman—Man's first, last, and best friend! Glee—"Here's a health to all good lasses."

9. The Memory of Dr. Pilmore, Wm. Young Birch, John Vaughan, Joseph Todhunter, and other departed benefactors and associates. Band—a dirge.

10. England and the United States!—Both nations are powerful for good or evil; honour and glory to her who does the most to promote the happiness of the world.

This toast was drunk with great enthusiasm; so much so, that the repetition of the Vice President could not be heard. He waited, however, until the first burst was over, and then prefaced the repetition of it with some remarks. He expressed the happiness he felt at perceiving the deep interest which had been exhibited by every one present in the sentiments of the toast; they were all alike interested in the honour and glory of both countries; and it was far above any narrow or sectional interest—it sprung from an anxious desire that both should strive for the glorious result—as not only the peace and prosperity of each was concerned in the present crisis, but the peace and happiness of the whole world was involved in it: and he felt deeply gratified that such a hearty and earnest response had been given to this toast by the members and guests of this Society.

Band—National Air.
11. Our sister Societies in New York, Albany, and elsewhere—We offer them the right hand of fellowship, and bid them God speed! Band—"Auld Lang Syne."

12. The Rose, the Thistle, and the Shamrock—May these emblems of the United Kingdom ever be found entwined in harmony together. Band—"National Melody."

13. Peace and Freedom—May their influence be found from Maine to Florida, and from the Atlantic to the Oregon. Band—An appropriate Air.

Before the above regular toasts were concluded, and after one of the numerous songs which were sung by the President, Mr. Dallett, to the great enjoyment of the company, the Vice President begged to propose a volunteer toast:

"The health of Mr. Dallett—the fine old English Gentleman, who by his spirit and vivacity, as well as by his fine vocal powers, has contributed so much to the pleasures of this entertainment."

Which was drunk with much feeling, and was appropriately embellished by the volunteer song of "The Fine Old English Gentleman," given by Mr. Oakford.

During the whole evening there was no lack of the harmony of song, of the "telling" story, of the witty repartee, or the friendly and brotherly remembrances of old associates. Among the Volunteer Toasts we select the following:—

By the Vice President—The renewed health of our excellent and venerable Secretary, John Scholefield, Esq.: who though detained by sickness from this board, is still with us in spirit.

By Rev. Dr. Williams—England and the United States—May all their disagreements be amicably and honourably adjusted, and Peace, Unity, and Concord long continue to be maintained between them.

By Dr. Watson—The Mother and Daughter—United, they may stand against the world!

By Mr. T. Griffiths—The Flags of Great Britain and the United States—May they always be found entwined, as now, in the folds of peace and harmony.

Complimentary toasts were also given to Mr. Wm. Todhunter, and Mr. E. Dallett, Jr., who were unavoidably absent; and also to Dr. C. S. Williams and the Vice President, as well as to others; and harmony and good fellowship were kept up until a late hour.—[Inquirer.]

At a meeting of the passengers, held on board the steam ship Great Western this 27th day of April, 1846, the following resolutions were passed—Dr. Douglas in the chair.

Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting be presented to Captain Mathews, for his attention and care in the management of the ship under his command, and for the solicitude manifested by him to conduce to the comfort and convenience of the passengers.

Resolved, That a letter expressive of the feelings of the passengers on this occasion be drawn up, and that the same be presented to the Captain by the Chairman.

Resolved, That a subscription be entered into by the passengers for the purchase of a piece of plate to be presented to Captain Mathews, in testimony of their approbation and regard.

Resolved, That a committee of four be appointed to purchase a piece of plate in New York, with the proceeds of the subscription, and that the same be presented by them to the Captain, in the name of the passengers.

Signed on behalf of the meeting.

GEO. M. DOUGLAS, M. D., Chairman.

GEO. ADLARD, Secretary.

Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting be presented to the Chairman and Secretary, for their efficient conduct at the meeting.

OFF SANDY HOOK, 28th April, 1846.

To B. R. MATHEWS, Esq., Com. S. S. "Great Western."

Sir:—We, the undersigned, passengers on board the steamship "Great Western," on this, her eighty-first passage across the ocean, beg leave to express to you our approbation of the course pursued by you, on board the ship placed under your command. It is extremely gratifying to us to refer to the care and attention manifested by you in the management of the ship—in your efforts to conduce to the general happiness and comfort of the passengers—to the urbane and courteous conduct at all times evinced by you; and at the same time to refer to the zeal and attention to their duties manifested by the officers under your command. In hailing your noble ship, as the Pioneer of Atlantic Steam Navigation, we feel that the public are indebted to your company, for the efforts they have made to conduce to the comfort of the passengers who have placed themselves under your care, and that of your predecessor, Captain Hosken. The success that has attended the company will, we feel sure, continue, as long as the ship may remain under your management.

Though not, perhaps, in her present condition, as fast in speed as other steamships navigating the ocean, we are satisfied that any difference of time is more than compensated by the additional comfort and convenience which the ship offers—a better sea boat, we apprehend, cannot be found. Long may she be the reigning favorite.

In testimonial of our approbation, and as a mark of our esteem, we beg you to accept a trifling memorial, that will be presented to you, on our arrival in New York.

We are, sir, Very truly and sincerely, Your friends,

G. W. Douglas, M. D. George Adlard, H. M. Meade, Emmerson Goote, John A. Hadden, John C. Motley, T. Homer, F. Althorp, Jno H Cross, C A Henriken, James Marse, F W Martens, Robert Fletcher, P Nicol, James Reilly, George H Pendleton, Norwood Penrose, J F Knox, W Pinkney Starke, John S Maxwell, G K Thornhill, Andrew Easton, J H Jones, James Dowie, Jun, Wm S Toole, Alexander Proven, Jno Mayer, James Marsh, J D Furness, P T Barnum, J L Beaudry, G P Ogden, Richard Hickson, Henry Scott, A Henirkens, Charles S Coggil, J G Spilling, C Sharples, N S Whitney, Thomas Richardson, W Blake, Joseph Mackay, James Patton, M Stevenson, Jos Slagg, John G Field, Zackrisson, J A Biggar, Rev Jno Brady, S Hawksworth, S W Thompson, J M Odin, Rev Thomas Lynch, B Warburton, H P Ross, A Hopper, J King, Jno Auld, Jos Hamel, S Brush, G E Castillon, C Tetu, Charles D Ray, George B Morewood, James Johnson, Thomas Lysaght, Mrs Stratten, C S Douglas, A P Richardson, Anna Fletcher.

WANTED.—No. 1 of Vol. 6, and 2 Nos. 26 of Vol. 5 of the Anglo American, for which 12 1-2 cents each will be paid.

DIED.—On the evening of the 25th ult., in the 71st year of her age, MARIA B. RITTENHOUSE, of this City.

Exchange at New York on London, at 60 days, 10 s — per cent. prem.

THE ANGLO AMERICAN.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 2, 1846.

The favorite Steam Ship GREAT WESTERN, Capt. Mathews, arrived here on Tuesday last, bringing our files to the 11th ult.; she made a southerly course in order to avoid talling in with ice, and happily did not fall in with any. She brought out no fewer than 125 passengers.

The Corn and Tariff question "drags its slow length along," and there seems to be an obstruction thrown into its way in the House of Commons, which in the opinion of some may both wreck that question and overthrow the ministry. We allude to the Irish "Coercion Bill," by some called the "Assassination Bill," which, having passed the Upper House, made its appearance in the Commons at an inopportune season, and has unfortunately caused some delay in disposing of the "Corn and Tariff" business. This last ought by this time to have been undergoing a bandying in the most difficult part of its progress—the House of Lords.

The introduction of this Coercion Bill is chiefly rendered "untoward" by the etiquette of Parliament, and by the rigid adherence to forms which is a part of Sir Robt. Peel's official conduct. Many of the lower house were desirous of postponing even its first reading there until the Corn question should be concluded there, but Sir Robert very justly observed that it would be a gratuitous insult to the House which had actually "passed" the bill, to refuse to entertain it as soon as it reached the other department of the legislature. He knew well enough that the very principle of the bill was unpopular in the estimation of a large portion of the house, and even of many of his own adherents in the Corn question, yet he would not, even in such an emergency, blink the business, nor shrink from the position thus forced upon him. And he was right; the straight-forward way is the best way, and we do not doubt that he will get through both of his difficult tasks with honour and success.

A few words on this "Coercion Bill" against which so many voices are raised. The crimes and violences committed in Ireland, and which cry aloud to heaven, are just what we predicted long ago, but we rejoice to find that they do not go into the general character of the Irish as a nation. Out of thirty-two counties there are but ten noticeable for great excess of atrocity, five of which are in different degrees of reform, and five are of unmitigated barbarity. Long ago we said that Mr. O'Connell—perhaps consciously, and if so it was a disgrace to his heart—by stimulating the thousands and tens of thousands to follow at his heels, to listen to his repeal ravings, to contribute their miserable pittances to swell his repeal rent, to neglect the social duties of providing for themselves and families, would sooner or later bring all those misled people to famine, idle habits, and desperation. The event has come on, and not sooner than we anticipated; but the head and front of all this offence, puts his hand on his heart, deprecates the evil, endeavours to soften its apparent magnitude, but utters not a word as to the cause—unless in his own closet and in self-conference.

But the evil exists, and the opponents of the bill which is intended to remedy it, say that it begins at the wrong end, that the first thing to be done is to investigate the causes which lead to these evils, and then by striking at the root,

the poisonous effects will cease. We dissent from this,—the effects are positively noxious and ought to be checked on the instant even whilst the radical examination is going on; for the latter may be a work of time, and obstacles may have to be removed, and difficulties surmounted before the seat and the immediate machinery of the disease are laid open. The reports are frightful in the counties spoken of, and no man in those districts can consider himself safe. No, the actual cautery is absolutely requisite as an external application, but that need not hinder the progress of investigation.

The mischief, in the introduction of the measure at this particular juncture, is the eagerness with which it is seized by the opponents of liberal measures, in order to postpone the progress of free trade; they hope to raise mischief out of it, and to set friends by the ears, out of which they may make political capital and throw the government into confusion. Fortunately, even for themselves, there is a pilot at the helm whom they cannot mislead from his course, he knows the dangers which lie beneath the surface and neither rocks, nor quicksands, nor "false lights" can disturb his steady judgment. Ulysses shut his ears against the songs of the Syrens, and Peel preserves his equanimity against the hypocritical reproaches of those who dread his wisdom and power.

The editorial fury respecting Oregon, among certain of the English Press, has somewhat abated, and the news which will be taken out by the Caledonia will make all smooth again. We know not how far the report is correct that there is already an agreed basis of negotiation arranged, but the confidence is universal that the Oregon war-fires are put out. It is infinitely better it should be thus, than that they should be extinguished in blood, whether English or American; for, as the British Consul expressed it at the St. George's Dinner "Anglo Saxon blood is too good to be spilt." The report on this subject which chiefly obtains at present, is as follows:—

THE OREGON CONTROVERSY SETTLED.—Letters by the Great Western from high sources, say that the Oregon question "is settled,"—and give the details, viz. lat. 49 to the Straits of Fuca, and thence through said Straits to the Pacific, leaving the whole of Vancouver's Island to Great Britain, the navigation of the Columbia for a term of years, &c. We understand the fact to be, that the arrangement made through the medium of several gentlemen at Washington, and which we announced perhaps two months ago, but which was retarded by the uncourteous manner in which the offer of arbitration was rejected, has now been recognised and confirmed. The forms of diplomacy will be gone through with at Washington, as we presume,—for the formal negotiation has never by our government been committed to Mr. McLane, though the generous confidence existing between him and Lord Aberdeen has doubtless enabled him to render important aid in bringing the controversy to a favorable issue. The President, we have reason to know, is ready and will be prompt to accept the terms stated above, and the Senate not less prompt in confirming what he does.—[Journal of Commerce.]

It is now an acknowledged fact that Free trade principles are gaining ascendancy in the principal civilized countries of the world. Besides the considerations now in progress in England and the United States, they are now broached freely in France, Austria, Prussia, and even in Russia, and Naples; there will be no retreating from this onward progress, and persons even "in the downhill of life" may enjoy reasonable hope that they shall live to see inordinate imposts and useless fetters taken off commercial intercourse, to the benefit of both buyer and seller of every grade of trading occupation.

But Rents also will have to come down!

EAST INDIA COMPANY.

The Portuguese, Dutch, and French Companies having successively failed, leaving the English to occupy to a great extent the vacant field, a brief account of the origin and rapid increase of this powerful association will, we are satisfied, be acceptable to our readers at the present moment, when by a short and eventful war, it has not only extended its territory, but more firmly established its power.

The first grant to the East India Company was made by Queen Elizabeth; and from 1600 to 1613 they directed their first attempts to reach India by a northwest passage. The original capital was £30,133 sterling, and the charter was for fifteen years, each member conducting his affairs on his own account. Notwithstanding the disadvantages of this arrangement, the profits of eight voyages amounted to 171 per cent. From 1613 the capital was united, the largest stockholders had the exclusive management—the majority having in view merely a speculation in shares; and in the course of four years, these rose 207 per cent., factories being extended to Java, Sumatra, Borneo, the Banda, Celebes, Malacca, Siam, the coasts of Malabar and Coromandel, and the states of the great Mogul. About the period of the Revolution of 1688, the Company had succeeded in obtaining the predominance on the coast of Malabar and Coromandel, by the acquisition of Madras and Bombay, laying the foundation for an extension of its possessions into the interior of Hindostan, and for that power which rose on the ruins of the Great Mogul. In 1698 Parliament granted a new charter, on condition of a loan of two millions sterling, at 3 per cent. for the service of the State.

In 1708 an act was passed, uniting the two East India Companies, which had hitherto existed separately, into one, under the title of the United Company of Merchants of England, trading to the East Indies; the charter being determinable upon three years' notice after 1726. The local affairs of the Company were entrusted to the three councils of Madras, Bombay, and Calcutta; the general direction being retained in England; notwithstanding which the most pernicious abuses were permitted to prevail. In 1732 the charter was renewed after great difficulty, and a powerful opposition; in 1744, therefore, the Company thought it advisable to advance a million sterling at three per cent. for the service of the government, in consideration of the extension of their charter till 1780.

In 1748 the political power of the Company commenced in India, their military organization having been previously entirely on the defensive; but the French having shown with what facility the Sepoys could be disciplined, the foundation was immediately laid for their subsequent power and greatness. Owing to various abuses however, the financial affairs of the Company became gradually worse, and in 1772 it was compelled to raise a loan at first of £1,400,000 from the government for its current expenses. In 1773 a reform in the government was instituted, £1000 being required for a right to vote, £3000 for two votes, £6000 for three votes, and £10,000 for four votes. When the insufficiency of the measures of this year had been fully proved, the establishment of a board of control was discussed in Parliament, and from 1782 to 1784 the greatest men of England were engaged on this important subject. A board was consequently established, dependent on the crown, and authorised to superintend the civil and military government, and the revenues of the Company; the salaries of the Governor-General, the President, and the Council, being fixed by the King; and various financial arrangements were enacted by Parliament; but instead of diminishing, the Company's debts increased; and in 1795, they were authorised to add to their floating debt, and the year following leave was given to add two millions to their capital stock, by creating 20,000 new shares; but which at the rate they were disposed of sold for £3,400,000.

In 1805 the British empire in India had been augmented by various conquests, so that the revenue within the last ten years, had increased from £8,059,000 to £15,403,000; but the expenses of government and the interest of the debt had increased in a still greater proportion than the revenue. Long before the termination of the Company's charter, the opinion had become prevalent that the monopoly they enjoyed, confined the trade to the East within narrow bounds; and efforts were made to have it set aside; but the exclusive trade to China was continued to April 1831, with three years' notice, the trade to India being thrown open to the public, under certain conditions; and in a short time it became more than trebled. Consequently, when the renewal of the charter came to be discussed in 1832 and 1833, the act for continuing the Company's charter till 1854 terminated the commercial character of the Company, and enacted that their trade to China should cease in April 1834; their functions becoming wholly political, and they continuing to govern India under the supervision of the board of control till the 30th April, 1854; all the property of the Company then to become merged in the crown.

In 1828-9, the revenue of India amounted to £23,000,000 in round numbers; and the estimated surplus revenue for that year was £1,318,593. The funded stock of the Company at present amounts to £6,000,000, their individual and fluctuating property to about £50,000,000, and their annual land tax is £28,000,000—half as large again as that of Russia. The population of the British East Indies is estimated as follows:—In the Bengal presidency 58,000,000—Madras presidency 16,000,000—Bombay presidency 11,000,000—total British 85,000,000; subsidiary and dependent 40,000,000, outposts in the bay, &c., 1,000,000—total under British control 126,000,000 human beings. Besides these there are in the independent states, but controlled by British power, 10,000,000; making the grand total 136,000,000, of which only 40,000 are Europeans. The army in the service of the East India Company consists of 200,000 men, about 16,000 civil officers; an annual export of £14,000,000 with an import of the same amount from all parts of the world; and there are paid in the shape of duties to the British government £4,000,000 annually, and a yearly contribution of £11,000,000 for the general circulation of the British empire.

PATTERSON, NEW JERSEY.

Last week we took a trip as far as this place, and were much surprised and gratified with the extensive manufactories, and thriving condition of this inland town, situated on the Passaic river; whose waters have been arrested at this point to serve the purposes of man, and diverted from their natural channel in such a way as to form valuable mill privileges; of which its enterprising inhabitants have availed themselves. In fact, Patterson is an important manufacturing town, containing with its suburbs, including Manchester on the opposite side of the river, a population of upwards of ten thousand souls.

With the exception of Messrs. Butler's paper mill,—the extensive works in which were obligingly shown us,—we had no opportunity of viewing the other establishments; although a similar indulgence would doubtless have been afforded, had application been made to either of their proprietors; but which we were prevented doing, by notices that every where appeared, forbidding entrance—caused by the interruption which visitors occasion. For the same reason, we refrain from describing as fully as we wish, the very excellent arrangements in the Mill we inspected.

The water is diverted from the river just above the town, where is an elevation of 75 feet, by artificial means; and is conveyed to its lowest level by a race, which supplies the different mills with adequate water-power; there being two intermediate levels, at each of which cotton, silk, paper, and other mills are in operation. The water-power which is thus afforded, belongs to a Company, of which R. Colt, Esq. is the Governor, and for which the proprietors of the mills pay a certain sum per foot. This race is about ten feet wide, walled on each side, and after running along the streets fronting the manufactories, carries the waters of the river again into the channel of the Passaic; which sweeping round the town, ultimately discharges them near Newark. By following the race to its source, the visitor will perceive on the right hand at some distance, what are termed the Falls; and although they are of a miniature order, particularly when the water is low, as is the case at present, yet they are extremely pretty; and are in marked contrast with the naked masses of rock in its vicinity, which have evidently been severed and distorted by former eruptions or convulsions of nature. Near this point, workmen are employed in excavating

a new channel, to connect the race and the river, at a rather lower level than that hitherto used, by which an additional supply of water will be obtained during the dry season of the year. The rocks lower down the river in the vicinity of Manchester are a coarse sandstone, intermixed with pebbles; but where the excavation is going on, it is a compact blue whinstone; thus combining in this vicinity productions of an aqueous and igneous origin.

We believe it is about thirty years since the facilities which the Passaic affords for communicating water-power to machinery were embraced, and the town of Patterson has consequently rapidly increased in extent and importance; and it numbers among its public edifices, besides the Court House, two Presbyterian Churches, and a Congregational Church,—a large proportion of the population being composed of persons from the old country,—mostly from Scotland and the north and west of England,—one Episcopal Church, two Methodist Episcopal Churches, one Primitive and a Protestant Methodist Church, one Roman Catholic, and two Reformed Dutch churches, besides a Secession church on the opposite side of the river, at Manchester, which place is connected with Patterson by two bridges. The town also contains an Infant School, a Free, and other Schools for the education of youth, an excellent Hotel with other houses of entertainment, and a small Library belonging to the Patterson Literary Association. The soil in this vicinity is of a light, friable kind, and the streets consequently abound with dust or mud, as dry or moist weather may happen to predominate.

The rail-cars leave Patterson for Jersey City three times during the day—returning at intervals—fare half a dollar each way; and during the summer months a steamer navigates the Passaic to within three or four miles of the former place, affording the means for a delightful excursion, and visiting Newark on the route. The distance from Jersey City by the Railroad is sixteen miles, and is traversed in an hour; which, if not the most expeditious travelling in the world, is not exceeded in comfort on any road that we have met with.

As you approach Patterson, a range of elevated land is passed, lying on the left; on the southern acclivity of which is quite a village, the white houses whereof add much to the beauty of the scenery; from the summit of which there must be a most delightful and extensive view, and is admirably adapted for pic-nic parties. Immediately after quitting the station-house, at the termination of the Railroad, is another piece of elevated ground of less extent, the property of R. Colt, Esq., on the summit of which is his elegant mansion; this gentleman has displayed much taste in cultivating this eminence as well as the adjacent grounds. The hill itself is a mass of sand, which he has covered with mould, brought from the low grounds, the excavation thus made having drained the land near it, and rendered it fit for cultivation; the space scooped out forming an artificial pond. Near the house is a well-assorted conservatory, which unfortunately has recently been much injured by an injudicious application of guano by the gardener; and at the base of the hill is a spacious hot-house, containing the choicest grape-vines, for the production of one of which Mr. Colt took the prize in New York. He has also a valuable nursery of fruit trees.

We were kindly shown the grounds by Mr. Colt who thus usefully and tastefully expends a portion of his superfluous wealth; and if any one object is more deserving than another of commendation, the excellent breed of full-blooded cows, which have been obtained at much expense, would elicit the most favorable remark. We have travelled much through rural districts, but never before met with such perfect specimens of the thorough English breeds; the introduction of which into that part of the country cannot fail to be highly advantageous.

We shall have another opportunity shortly of visiting Patterson, when we may have more data at our disposal for furnishing a fuller description. In conclusion we shall only remark that the temperance movement has been beneficially felt there; and at one time upwards of five thousand persons were enrolled as its members. The writer of this article had an opportunity of addressing a numerous meeting of the Society, which assembles every Friday evening, and at which it was determined to hold mass meetings every Sunday afternoon during the ensuing summer, which were to commence immediately; and as a similar proceeding was highly successful last year, we trust it will again be attended with beneficial results, particularly in a community that is comprised of persons who are much exposed to those habits and seductions, which too frequently terminate in habitual intemperance and excess; and by which the distinction of rich and poor has been perpetuated to a greater extent than by all other causes combined.

117. The gentleman who handed to us an Advertisement respecting the sale of some numbers of the Anglo American, omitted to put his address thereto; consequently we did not insert the advertisement; and we have no other means than this of advising him on the subject. As he paid for it at the time we concluded that ere this he would have called at the office. He wrote to us once thereon, but did not put his address on his letter.

Fine Arts.

NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN—TWENTY-FIRST ANNUAL EXHIBITION.—[Continued.]

81. "Portrait of a Gentleman."—W. Page, N.A.—This is a fine and expressive picture, and one in a contemplative mood; the cheek resting on the right hand, and the countenance discharged of every passion; the hands, particularly the left hand, most exquisitely drawn and filled in, but the execrable blue with which Mr. Page so bedaubes every one of his pictures, completely spoils the effect of all his works.

82. "Landing of the Northmen."—E. L. Leutze, H.—Much criticism has been (perhaps) wasted both upon this picture and upon the book which created the subject. It is not improbable that the Northmen or Sea Kings actually did discover North America about the beginning of the 11th century, but the find-

ing of the grapes (hence vine-land) is, we suspect, a figment. Be that as it may, let the book be the originator of the artist's idea and all the rest is correct enough, the Northmen have ever been, and are yet, distinguished for their fair and ruddy complexions, their light hair, their expressive blue eyes, their indomitable fearlessness, and their rambling dispositions. As for the draperies of the time, read De la Mothe Fouque's story of "Thiodolf," in Wiley and Putnam's Library of Select Reading, and it will at once be perceived that the Baron drew from history, and that the picture is in agreement therewith. For our own part we like the picture, both in the entire details, and in the colouring. The anatomy of the figures, the expressions of the countenances, the costumes (though to the general eye fantastic), the gentle surge on the shore of the foreground, in short, every accessory proves the artist to be at once imaginative and true, and the work to deserve a high rank in this exhibition.

84. "Portrait of himself."—S. B. Waugh, A.—This artist has executed a difficult work of art in an able manner. The figure is placed between two lights, both of which are artificial. The sub-light on his right thus bringing out of shade that part of the countenance which would otherwise have been quite obscured, and developing the features even better than could have been effected in a level day atmosphere. The drapery sits loose and easy, and the chiaroscuro is managed without any harsh breaking.

91. "Killin," (Scotland).—V. G. Audubon, A.—The subject of this landscape is "on the River Dochart, Glen Dochart, looking up the Glen-Ben-More in the distance"; and although too cold in its temperature to make an exciting picture, is artistically executed in its details, and carries the spectator faithfully into the district represented. The brawling brook in the foreground is seen rippling and faintly glittering in its limpid streams, the quiet resort of the angler who is there seen standing on its bank, the colouring of the half naked, broken surface of the fore and middle grounds is well told, and the deep and wide glen improves on examination, but is not striking at first sight.

103. "North Carolina Emigrants."—One of a Series of pictures representing "Poor White Folks."—J. H. Beard.—This is emphatically a striking picture; for squalid poverty and direct hunger are but too faithfully written on the countenances of the principal figures. An old white horse, a lineal descendant of Rosinante, is laden with all the worldly goods of a poor emigrant family, and the baggage is surmounted by an almost famished mother and child. They are at cross-roads leading severally to North Carolina and Ohio, and the cow belonging to them is drinking at a water-trough. The father would have looked the "starved apothecary" of Shakspeare, the son, a youth, bears up well, and is a noble subject, the daughter, half starved, is the image of her mother, a dog belonging to them, and which is but a living skeleton, is exercising his jaws on the entirely picked bones of a quadruped which has been killed and eaten before our travellers reached the spot,—the group is an interesting but a melancholy one. The back scenery is good but nothing remarkable; and the subject wants perhaps a little more warmth of colour, unless indeed it be subdued to harmonise with the story of the group.

107. "Landscape!"—W. M. Oddie.—The view is in fact one to sea-ward, as the land consists but of a few square yards of marshy foreground, but the rest is beautiful, with little more for a subject than a smooth expanse of water with numerous craft in fine perspective upon it, the atmosphere moderately cloudy, to relieve the otherwise monotonous blue of the heavens, and to reflect their hues upon the waters below. This is indeed a charming bit, and we can fancy happiness and composure in the mind of the artist whilst he was engaged in carrying out his beautiful design. The colours of the foreground are perhaps too gay, but the light is a sun-light.

111. "Spring Flowers."—G. Harvey, A.—The beauty of a picture of this kind consists in selecting well for blending, combining, and contrasting, drawing with grace, colouring with accuracy, and giving such occasional adjuncts as will set them off; all these the artist has attended to with consummate skill and taste, and this little gem deserves high praise as it will attract much just admiration.

121. "Rustic Gallantry."—J. G. Chapman, N.A.—A very charming little picture, the subject a boy wading across a rivulet and conducting his female play-fellow along a bridge, formed of a fallen trunk across the said rivulet. The back ground is a dense forest, the foliage of which is exquisitely wrought, and so dark as to put in fine relief the two figures; the water in the foreground is exceedingly limpid. The momentary childish fear in the girl, is well expressed and not overdone.

129. "The Crusader."—J. E. Freeman, N. A.—The following is the story of this subject:—"A German noble, at the close of the last crusade, to win the hand of a fair Florentine lady, pledges himself to fight for the re-liberation of the Sepulchre of Christ. Years after, broken, but famous in arms, he returns to claim the promised bride,—but finds only her stone effigy over her tomb, in Santa Maria Novella." Here is a fine romantic basis to work on, and the artist has used his brown and his grey to great advantage; the languor, the pallor, and the melancholy resignation of the mailed hero are well wrought; he stands over the effigy in stone, in the subdued light of the Church, gazing on the expressed lineaments of his beloved as the figure lies reposed with hands crossed over the bosom, and one may read in his countenance—as one may easily divine in imagination—all the mighty conflict of feelings which almost sink him in despair. Yet the canvas is too crowded, there ought to have been more surrounding scene, in order to give space for the whole idea, and the picture is too much like one in which an incident has been cut out from a more enlarged design.

131. "Recollections of Early Days."—W. S. Mount, N.A.—A coloured woman is standing in the bow of a boat, spearing eels, whilst a boy steers the boat

with a paddle. The atmosphere is so warm that the spectator may indulge in imagination till he perspire again. The subject is doubtless accurate, and it is well done,—excellent as a "Recollection" but by no means picturesque.

136. "Mother and Child."—H. P. Gray, N.A.—A very artistical performance, both in drawing and colouring; one might have wished perhaps to have the maternal countenance displayed, but there is interest enough in that of the infant's head and arms. The chevelure of the mother is in rich flow of auburn.

138. "Landscape and Figures."—(Composition).—Burford.—A rich, warm, summer Sunset, the successive hills retiring from the purple and grey to the gorgeous but indistinct yellow of the distance. The cattle in the foreground in high relief.

139. "Landscape."—A Pic-nic Party.—C. P. Cranch.—The foliage in this picture is very finely executed; but in all other respects there is far too much apparent *newness* in the subject; it is as if all were "got up" for the purpose, the very hills and distances made for the nonce, as if "to order," and we cannot realise it as a "bit of nature,"—but very fine.

143. "Landscape."—An American Summer Afternoon.—G. Innes.—Decidedly what shall be seen twenty times in one summer day's ride in the northern states; hence it wants striking points. But it is exceedingly well drawn and all well put in. The foliage of the great tree in the middle of the foreground we have seldom seen surpassed, and all parts of the picture have been cared for by the artist; the sheep, however, are rather of a bad breed, or else are a partial failure.

147. "Portrait of a Lady."—W. Page, N.A.—Ah! that blue!

148. "Rebecca and Eleazer."—J. G. Chapman.—This is an agreeable composition; the scene a rich oasis in the Arabian arid country, the chief figures a man of vigorous old age with a benevolent and open expression of countenance, a young woman with a modest freedom of expression, and an elegant elastic motion, with her water pitcher shoulder high; a little farther back the attendants of the latter, at the well, looking towards the stranger. His story is told by the jewels just seen in his right hand, and, the pointed finger of his left, as he asks for water. There is, however, a somewhat awkward straining in the relative positions of his two feet. The broken stone cistern in front, the warm atmosphere that pervades the scene, the scant and peculiar foliage of the middle ground, and the barren heights of the distance, are all fine incidents in the picture, and the anatomy, except as just remarked, is throughout faultless.

Cricketers' Chronicle.

On Thursday, the 23d April, being St. George's Day, several members of the St. George's Cricket Club of New York, assembled on the new Ground of the Club, for the purpose of going through the usual formality of opening the season; as the far greater portion of the Members are likewise Members of the St. George's Benevolent Society of this city, there was scarcely any play, as the Festival of the Tutelary Saint was to be celebrated. But all admired the beautiful plot which at much pains and expense had been prepared, and which we think will stand a comparison with nearly any other. The following is a short description of it.

The new Cricket ground is about 5 1-2 miles North of the City Hall; it is about midway between the Third Avenue and Long Island sound, and the Hotel hitherto known as the Red House exactly faces it on the Northwest; in fact it is used to be the New York Trotting Course. The form of the ground is essentially a square of 150 yards on each side, but towards the South there is a tongue of land which stretches out some yards farther, the whole area within the inclosure being somewhat over five acres. This area has been most carefully levelled, with the exception of a small insignificant corner at the north-eastern extremity, and where a ball is seldom likely to go except from a very hard hitter towards the long field on. The ground has also been ploughed, harrowed, sown with grass and lent seeds, which are now coming up thickly and evenly; it has been rolled frequently, and now presents a firm, level, and smooth surface, equal, we venture to say, to any other Cricket ground in existence. In the centre, whereabouts the Home-play should take place, an area of fifty yards square has been neatly and skilfully sodded; this is in very fine and firm, and level condition, and upon it there is room for the position of the Batsmen, Bowlers, Wicket-keepers, Long Stops, Point, Short and Long Slips, and the Umpires. The only players who cannot *CERTAINLY* be upon this sodded ground are the Cover Point, Mid-wicket, Leg, and Long Fields. Of the capacity of the ground, for the ball off the bat we may state in brief that, supposing the wickets to be pitched about the middle of the sodded space, there is space enough for a cut in the line of the Point 75 yards, for a hit directly back on the bowler 86 yards, for a hit towards either long field, the leg well back, or a cut in the line of long slip, 113 yards, all allowing the ball to fall inside the fence of the Ground.

On the NW. side, outside the inclosure, the ground is so much elevated, along the whole line, that there is convenience for thousands of Spectators to have a full view of the play, much better than if they were within the inclosed space, thus giving increased satisfaction to all parties.

The St. George's Cricket Club may almost be considered a Scion of the Benevolent Society under the same auspices; and indeed there was very nearly a sanction to that effect given at the Anniversary Dinner; for in the course of the evening "The St. George's Cricket Club of New York" was given as a Toast. This last was erroneously reported in some Journal of the City "The New York Cricket Cub," which last has not a single member associated with the St. George's Benevolent Society.

The following letter has been received by us; it appears to be written in a

tone of good Cricketer's feeling, and therefore we insert it, and it may also prevent mistakes as indeed the writer suggests for his motive in addressing us:—

NEW YORK, April 18th, 1846.

Mr. Editor—I am an old Cricketer, though by no means one of reputation, and although I am too old and infirm to play in a match, I sometimes take up the bat; in love and admiration of the free and generous exercise no man goes beyond me. I never fail to read the reports of matches whether they are played in the Old Country or this; I am pretty intimate with the state of the games in the Union and in Canada, and this brings me to the circumstance which occasions this letter.

The "Spirit of the Times" has a correspondent who writes frequently over the very odd signature of "Ginsengandsoon," and occasionally, as it seems to me, he writes from a rather treacherous memory without consulting his notes—for notes I presume he has, if rightly I read his expressions. I read a copy of an epistle from Mr. (I will call him for shortness) "Ginseng," in the "Spirit" of the 11th inst., in which, commenting upon some writer on Cricket, he says:

"If I am correctly 'posted up' in Cricket matters, the St. George's Cricket Club of New York have never won a single match when the Philadelphia members of the club were concerned either for or against them," and by reference to your files during the last three years he will find confirmation strong of my assertion."

Now, sir, if I am "correctly posted up," Mr. Ginseng's books are egregiously in error; and as this may become matter of controversy long hence, when the details are lost and remarks like these are the only records, I will endeavour to put the matter in the most correct light that my "posting" will permit, and shall be ready to allow all *proved* errors in my account. But let me first assure you that no disparagement is intended, in any way, of either the Club or the individuals comprising the "Union" of Philadelphia, whom I honor and esteem as right earnest Cricketers "and no mistake."

The first playing intercourse between the two Clubs commenced early in the summer of 1843, and consisted of Single Wicket Matches, of which a Philadelphia player won one, and the St. George's players won two, thus leaving a balance of one in favour of the latter.

The first match of two Elevens of these Clubs, a "Home and Home," was commenced on Tuesday, September 12, 1843; upon this occasion three of the St. George's men were "barred," and the latter Club won the game, 122 runs against 107. The Return Match was played at Camden on the 9th of October, 1843, of course without the "barred" men, and resulted in a "Tie," each party scoring 151. Thus, then, here is a balance of one match again, to the St. George's Club.

In 1844, two "Home and Home" Matches took place between these Clubs, one called the "First Eleven," and the other, the "Second Eleven," of each side. The former was begun at New York on the 10th of September, and was won by the St. George's men, they scoring 169 runs in one Inning, while the Philadelphia Unions scored 127 runs in two Innings. The Second Elevens, played at New York; the match was begun September 13, and was won by the St. George's men, 183 runs against 168 runs. During that visit of the Philadelphia Union Club to New York, a single wicket match was played by four on each side, which the St. George's men won, 16 runs against 13. The return match of the First Eleven was played at Camden, commencing on October 3d, and was won by the Philadelphia Union, they making 228 runs in one Inning, whilst the St. George's men made but 88 runs in the first inning, and giving up the game without going in a second time. The Return Match of the Second Eleven was commenced October 4, and was won by the Philadelphians, 61 runs against 60, and ten wickets to go down. Thus in 1844 the Matches of Elevens were balanced, and there was only the single wicket match of Fours in favor of the St. George's Club.

It was in this summer of 1844, that the St. George's men went to Toronto, Canada, having in their number three of their Philadelphia members. On their way they stopped to play a friendly match with the Cricket Club of Syracuse, N. Y. This was played on 22d July, and was won by the St. George's men, being 106 runs in one inning (of which the Philadelphians made 7) against 53 in two innings. Whilst I am describing the cricketing events of this occasion, I may remark that at Toronto a single inning (part of a game,) was played, in which the St. George's Club only scored 33 runs, of which 5 were off the 3 Philadelphia bats.

Last year, 1845, a match between the Second Elevens of the two Clubs was played at Camden, commencing on October 2d; it was won by the St. George's men in two innings with 9 wickets to go down; and the two First Elevens played a game at New York, which was won by the Philadelphia Union men, with nine wickets to go down.

Thus, then, "if I am correctly posted up," the balance at present stands thus:—one double wicket match, and two single wicket *regular matches* in favor of the St. George's Club of New York; and thus the observation of Mr. "Ginseng" is erroneous in all its bearings, if the account here given be a true one; for the St. George's Club has won *matches* "when the Philadelphia members or Club have been concerned against them," and one match only "when the Philadelphia members have been concerned for them."

I may as well state here, having reckoned them up, that in the five times that the Philadelphia members of the St. George's Club have been concerned for the St. George's party, the general average of the Philadelphia men's bats is 11½ per man each time; and that in the same games an equal number of the resident St. George's men—being in all cases the *same* men, have made a general average of 14 runs per man each time.

I have forwarded a similar communication to the "Spirit of the Times," and I trust it will find a place in each journal, in order to set the subject in a correct light,—the only reason why I trouble either of you.

Respectfully yours,

BALANCE SHEET.

Music and Musical Intelligence.

PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY.—For the first time, since the formation of this every way excellent institution, we were prevented by indisposition from being present at one of the Concerts given by its members,—and that too the last of the season. We would not, however, pass it by in silence, nor would we attempt to report from hearsay, but we give, below, the body of a criticism of a master hand, and from our opinion as to what we do know of the subjects we have the most confiding reliance as to the rest. In fact we would not have cut down a word of that excellent report, if the demands on our columns would have permitted the whole, and in truth we have excised but little. We have not the pleasure of knowing the writer, but decidedly he is "master of his craft":—

[Abridged from the "Courier & Enquirer."]

"The Philharmonic Society gave their last Concert of the Season on Saturday night; and it was such a Concert as has never before been given here, and rarely surpassed in its material by those of either the Philharmonic Society of London or the Conservatoire of Paris.

"Gladly do we welcome again the name of Mozart to the Philharmonic programme, where, if we remember rightly, it has appeared but once before. The symphony in G Minor is one of the most perfectly conceived, and exquisitely finished orchestral works extant. Mozart's proverbial grace, tenderness, and delicacy—his classic purity, unaffected earnestness, and rich simplicity, have never had a more complete exponent than in this charming composition. But it has beside, an intensity in its pathos and a mightiness in the emotions which it suggests, which are not usually attributed to him, though he has full claim to them.

"The first movement is full of sadness, at times subdued, at times breaking all bonds, and pouring forth the wild exclamations of overwhelming woe; yet amid it all, though swept away by the overpowering sadness, come gleams of bright tranquillity and hope; else would it not have been in character with Mozart, and even these have some touch of sadness, else again would it not have been completely Mozart's, who, better than all others, has written

"The still, sad music of humanity."

This movement with the last, which is but another expression of the same feelings in even greater intensity, were well understood by the director, and fairly given by the band, though the "pianissimo" passages lacked the delicacy necessary to give the broad masses of light and shade which the composer intended.

"The 'Andante' seemed to us not properly felt by the director. Its ethereal delicacy, its exquisite finish, its tenderness and airy grace were marred, almost destroyed, by the heavy style in which it was rendered. The demisemiquaver passages, from the wind band, were allowed to be too marked, the 'pianos' were not sufficiently observed, and the basses allowed to continue a force through many consecutive bars which should have been given to but the first part of the first note of a bar.

"The 'Minuetto' was taken too fast. It is, we believe, marked 'allegretto,' and was taken full 'allegro.' It was played with great precision and fire, and the 'trio' with equal grace, the wind instruments giving their parts very effectively. It was heartily encored, and if the feelings of the audience had been expressed would have been encored again. We were surprised to observe that the clarionets played in this symphony.

"Expectation was on tip-toe in the musical world to hear the 'Pastorale,' partly from the fame of the composition, partly from the notion that any thing pastoral must be beautiful, and partly because it is Beethoven's, for the Beethoven mania is now at its height amongst us. Expectation was not disappointed, for the symphony was quite well played, considering that it was the first performance of it. The second and third movements suffered a little, but their difficulties were some excuse for this, though practice and rehearsals should have conquered them. The 'Pastorale,' graphic and great as it is, seems to us inferior in interest to any other of the Symphonies of its author, except the 1st in C.

"The symphony is in five movements; the first suggesting the sensations produced by a passage through varied pastoral scenery; the second, a scene by a rivulet; the third, a rustic dance; the fourth, a thunder storm; and the last, the shepherd's song of gratitude. The very first four bars of the first movement are a wonderful creation. Simple almost to childishness, and putting the hearer at once into a state of the most tranquil, placid enjoyment, they contain the elements, almost the very notes, of all, save one, of the different passages of this long, varied, and beautifully characteristic movement. This one, the counter theme, is equally simple and charming, and runs through the orchestra from top to bottom, pervading it with its refreshing grace. The effect of this movement is to induce calm reverie and dreamy delight. It was better played than either of the others, though taken, we think, a shade too fast, and lacking something in delicacy. The notes of the triplet movement of the 'violoncelli' and 'viola' at the opening of the second part, were not sufficiently detached, and the upper D of the clarinet at the close, was a very undecided affair.

"The second movement flows from beginning to end. The rippling of water, rustling trees and waving corn, under a sunny sky and a gentle breeze, is brought vividly up by its ear-sating melodies in lengthened sweetness long drawn out, and the perpetually murmuring accompaniment of the string band; and at the close, the notes of the nightingale, the quail, and the cuckoo, are heard, adding all that was required to make perfect this embodiment of sensations awakened by rural scenery. It seemed to us to be taken a little too slow; the 'legato' passages in semiquavers for the strings lacked smoothness, but more could hardly have been expected. Mr. Kyle gave the nightingale solo, so difficult in its time and accentuation, with much grace and firmness.

"The other three movements lead into each other, and we would suggest to the government to mark the 'segue' in the programme, for the benefit of those not familiar with the music. The most remarkable of them is the Storm, which is a prodigy of harmony and graphic power. The distant mutterings of the storm, the splashing of the first few drops of rain, then the sudden burst of the hurricane, the rapid flashing of the lightning, the bellowing thunder, and the sheets of water which sweep down from the clouds, are brought before the minds' eye in all their terrific reality! The passing off of the storm is equally fine; the dying away of the wind is one of the most beautiful effects in all descriptive music. This, the most difficult of all the movements was played better than we expected. The Song of Gratitude is like the other movements perfectly conceived, and full of an expression to be found in neither of them. It is wonderfully vocal at times, and is an admirably beautiful close to such a symphony.

"Mendelssohn's graphic 'Midsummer Night's Dream' was the most unex-

ceptionable performance of the evening. It received nearly complete justice from both director and band, and we could hardly say more.

"We can say nothing about the rest of the Concert, as we had no idea of allowing the impression of Mozart, Beethoven, and Mendelssohn to be disturbed by such a piece of musical vandalism as a duett on two 'cornettos.' We say this without meaning to disparage the abilities of the Messrs. Dodworth, which we heartily acknowledge; but the introduction of such a performance into a Philharmonic Concert, is most tolerable, and not to be endured. A duett on two fish horns would have been equally appropriate, if pleasing in melody and played in tune."

MR. WALKER'S CONCERT.—This highly talented Pianist will give a Concert at the Tabernacle on Tuesday next, the 5th inst., at which, we can beforehand very confidently assure our readers, the audience will have a high musical treat. It will be remembered that this gentleman, who has paid much attention to the mechanical construction of Pianos, and to the means of improving them and increasing their effectiveness, was here about a year ago, when he exhibited a most ingenious mechanical adjunct which enabled performers to play harmonics of nearly the entire instrument, together with other effects calculated to make the Piano almost an entire orchestra. This must not be confounded with the Coleman invention, which made a noise for a short time and then fell out of use, but is one of which time elicits more and more of approbation. Mr. Walker has improved upon the invention, and at present has one fixed upon a splendid horizontal grand Pianoforte made by Mr. Chickering of Boston, and upon which Mr. Walker will play at his Concert. The taste of this artist is exceedingly refined, and his touch is a firm and steady one. We venture to say of him that although he would spurn the notion of being held up to the world as an artistic "monster," a musical "prodigy," in nearly all which cases there is but too much quackery, he is nevertheless both theoretically and practically a musician of the first rank, and his performances exhibit as much pleasure as surprise. We speak by experience, for we have often listened to him playing with most unequalled delight; and we feel we are doing him no more than justice in thus heralding him to the New York Public where we trust he will soon be extensively and favorably known. Mr. George Loder will preside on the occasion.

MR. HEINRICH'S CONCERT.—The veteran of our musical world will give a grand Concert on Wednesday next, the 6th inst., at the Tabernacle. This excellent old man, and profound musician, has, we know, the sympathies and respect both of the whole musical profession and of other amateurs of music in our community, and he is sure to have a crowded house. We have not yet learnt his bill of fare, but doubtless there will be something of his own in the course of the evening. Nothing can surpass the enthusiasm of the veteran Heinrich, nor can he always restrain its expression; we trust that his Concert will for the time fill up the measure of his happiness.

NEW MUSIC.—The following are just published by Mr. Wm. Millett, at his Music Saloon, 329 Broadway:—

"La Giovietta."—A Canonet by Bellini, arranged for the Pianoforte by Bergmuller.—This has been skilfully and very tastefully effected, and there is just sufficient of difficulty in the execution to make it interesting to the amateur pianist, and agreeable to the hearers in the domestic circle. The same may truly be said of

"A Reversers."—A Rondino, adapted from a Canonetta of Bellini, and arranged for the Pianoforte by Bergmuller. Both of these are exceedingly pleasing.

The Drama.

PARK THEATRE.—Shakspeare's fine historical play of "Antony and Cleopatra" has been got up with great care, and a liberal preparation of scenery, costumes, &c., has been made, to place it in a satisfactory style before the Public. We regret to say that although played every evening this week, it has not had more than tolerable success. One thing seemed perfectly evident to us, namely, that the audience neither understood nor tried to understand the genius of the piece, and consequently many a fine point, nay even many a glorious sentiment, turn of expression, and peculiarity of style, fell dead, unmarked, and unobserved. This is not one of the ordinary Stock plays of Shakspeare, it is not one in which modern Stars look for their fire, it has not been much heard of, in the last twenty years, it has not the "prestige" of brilliant and successive numerous audiences, therefore, being measurably unknown to the multitude of theatre visitors, its announcement causes neither emotion nor incitement. Yet the character of Antony is worthy of a Star who would take the pains to study it, and the play is one which would not raise a sense of rivalry, for the only other great character is a woman—Cleopatra. The Antony of this play is immeasurably a finer character than he of the Julius Caesar, and is throughout much more prominent than in the latter piece. It is well known that Antony though a good soldier was also a great voluptuary, but the latter quality was somewhat under restraint under Julius Caesar, and whilst he was in a somewhat subordinate public capacity, but no sooner was he a member of the Triumvirate with Octavius and Lepidus, and had got away to his own third, the eastern part of the world, than he gave free loose to licentiousness and effeminacy under the insidious enticements of the all-accomplished Circe—Cleopatra of Egypt, and the only tokens of the once gallant soldier were occasional moments of remorse, sudden gleams of heroic aspirations, half-formed resolutions of reform, all of which were dissipated in a moment by the spells of the enchantress queen.

In describing Antony we are obliged to mix up that which completely describes Cleopatra. Full of wiles, ever on the watch to lure him to pleasure and to put retrospection and reflection to sleep, she is altogether devoid of anything noble or dignified except the early implanted pride of royalty, and is full of the most common-place coquetries and female anxieties. There is nothing

great about her, unless it were the resolution to die when Antony was so more; but even that is washed out by the reflection that she sought out the "easiest" mode of death, and the knowledge that it was her only way of avoiding the degraded position of a captive contributing her presence at Octavius' chariot-wheels and helping thereby to swell his triumph.

Mr. G. Vandenhoff played Antony in excellent style, but the play has—like all the acted Shakespeare plays—been villainously tampered with, and the Ventidius is made to overshadow somewhat of the brilliancy of the chief character. We heard it objected, not far from where we sat, that Antony ranted too much. Granted, for a hero and great man; but the glory had departed from this Antony from the moment he lost the battle of Actium. Antony himself was conscious of it, his pride was cowed, and ranting and boasting took place of the inward proud consciousness which formerly possessed him. Mr. Vandenhoff was, therefore, right as to human nature, though not so pleasing in his mere stage representation.

Mrs. Bland was a very good, but not great, Cleopatra; in the delicacy of manner in which the blandishments of the Queen are put forth, she was inferior to one who could have taught her well; we mean her mother, Mrs. Faucit, who a quarter of a century ago, was "every inch a" Queen. However, the character itself, though a brilliant one, is an unamiable one, and for one who could play it better than Mrs. Bland, there are a hundred who could not equal her.

The tampering catiff who has corrupted the text of this play has changed for the worse the character of Enobarbus, and has magnified the Ventidius into one of importance. Mr. Bland played the former, respectably enough, for it is cut into shreds, and Mr. Barry did ample justice to the latter, for he acted the old veteran in a chaste and romanesque manner.

BOWERY THEATRE.—"The Wizard of the Wave" is the staple here, to fill houses.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.—The benefits are proceeding here, and the season will probably close in about a month. We regret that the amiable and talented Miss Clarke continues to be afflicted with severe indisposition. Her benefit, however, took place on Tuesday evening, and it was a bumper; and we may here mention, highly to the praise of Mr. Mitchell's liberality, that she, in common with all or any who are suffering under sickness whilst engaged in his establishment, invariably draw their salaries without deductions, as if in the full exercise of their duties therein.

Literary Notices.

"The Viviparous Quadrupeds of North America."—By J. J. Audubon and Rev. Dr. John Bachman.—New York: Published at No. 78 John Street.—The name of Audubon is so intimately connected with that of the Science of Natural History and with the Fine Arts, that it is almost impossible to utter it without starting a spirit from the ranks of one or other; or of conjuring up, in the mind of some contemplative enquirer, hopes of something new and valuable to be communicated to the world. We all know how he has enriched that body of Natural History called Ornithology, and added to the glory of this continent, by his elaborate and invaluable work on "The Birds of North America," in which the illustrations and the letter-press were alike useful, alike lucid, alike honorable both to Art and to Literature;—a work that could only be carried through by one who wrought *car amore*, who was painful in active researches over the widely extended region included in its plan, visiting the feathered bipeds in their native abodes, examining their habits, food, song, plumage, and peculiarities, describing all these with all the minute accuracy of a true naturalist, yet with the glowing and florid style of poetry itself, and depicting each in the highest style of art with accessory circumstances such as rendered the mere plates themselves a "history" of the subject.

But though we all know this we do not ALL know that the first glow of fire in the bosom of Audubon on Natural History was struck by the quadruped, and that he both examined and depicted the latter before he formally devoted himself to the other; and now that his well-earned fame has brought those honest and proud gratifications to his heart, to which it is well entitled, he finds his former smouldering fires re-vivified, advancing age impairs neither his vigour nor his eagerness in the pursuit of useful knowledge; wisdom and experience direct his steps in that pursuit, and again he returns, with new treasures drawn from a distinct and equally important department of Natural History—no less than a wide comprehensive treatise with descriptions and illustrations of "The Viviparous Quadrupeds of North America." We cannot better define this immense task of one man than by calling it an "Audubonian" task—for he is—as compared with the writers in general on Natural History, right good ones though many of them be—as Johnson to the French Encyclopedists of his day.

This fine work, a great accession to the Literature and Natural History of North America, is now in course of publication, and we are happy to see it is largely patronised. The drawings have been carefully and accurately lithographed, and these are afterwards coloured so as to be exact copies of the originals. Many of the figures are large as life; they are done on the best plate paper of 28 by 22 inches size, their number will be about one hundred and fifty; and the letter-press accompanying them will make three large volumes 8vo. The work is published in numbers, five plates and a proportion of description in each, and the price is only \$10 per number.

"Peers and Parvenus."—By Mrs. Gore.—New York: Harpers.—How far does the English School of Novel of the present day transcend that of three quarters of a century ago! We still have love for an essential part of the staple it is true, for love and its concomitant causes of action among mankind are essential to our being and business upon this earth; but we no longer have it the sole

moving cause of human history, events, and circumstances; we no longer have mawkish whinings about crossed loves, cruel fathers, audacious and remorseless rivals, abductions, imprisonments, ghosts or other awful and preternatural visions;—but we have displays of human life as it is, the workings of the human heart as we acknowledge inwardly their truth, the "characteristics" of mankind, their continual anxiety and manœuvring for their aggrandisement or other worldly advantage, lessons for both the head and the heart, Ethics in narrative form, and not unfrequently, important matters covered up under the guise of dialogue, read en passant, but leaving their impression without the consciousness of the reader, and imparting a great moral lesson without the insolence of a rebuke. Of such a nature are all the writings of Mrs. Gore; she describes the world around her, such as she finds it, and she speculates thereon as the Painter or the Poet would speculate on Nature itself. She portrays it, not out of keeping, nor false in general effect, but to render her view attractive, she will heighten a beauty or subdue a defect, she will render somewhat more prominent that which will strengthen, or darken a shade which will relieve the moral picture. Her intellectual chiaroscuro is as perceptible and as necessary to the moral effect she desires to produce, as that of the artist, and much more important to the interests of society. The book above-named, which has drawn forth these remarks, is worthy of high praise.

"Uncle John, or it is too much trouble."—By Mary Orme.—N. York: Harpers.—What Miss Hamilton attempted to amend in domestic economy in her "Cottages of Glenburnie," Mary Orme is very happily endeavouring for the economy of the mind and temper in this very clever little work. It is written for the young, but it would strike hard upon the consciences of many who have long passed that age.

"Poems."—By Thomas Hood.—New York: Wiley & Putnam.—We have here a collection of the more serious effusions of the good Thomas Hood; they are elegant, they breathe a cultivated mind, and, what is more, a benevolent, warm heart. Hood's works, henceforth, are British classics, and as such they will ever maintain their ground.

"Solitude and Society," &c.—By John R. Bolles.—New York: Wiley & Putnam.—This is a small volume of Poems, evidently written by a devout, benevolent-minded, right-thinking man; the thoughts are beautiful, and they are in the best moral tone, but we must rather admire THEM than their clothing (the versification and rhyme).

"Questions for Self-Examination."—New York: Jas. A. Sparks.—We like the subjects of inquiry introduced into this little manual, but entirely disagree from the author in the idea of putting it into the hands of children themselves. It is a good manual of enquiries for parents or the guardians of the young, to be put, with discretion and without severe formality to the latter, or to be gradually impressed upon their reflection, according to their ages and capacities; but in their own hands, the little book would soon be either a dead letter or lost altogether.

OUR NEW PLATE.

We are happy to announce that our new plate of "THE ARMY AND THE NAVY," containing authentic Portraits of the great Commanders Wellington and Nelson, the two great pillars of their respective services, is now in the hands of the Plate Printer. From its great size, it is not possible to get more than eighteen or twenty per diem off the press; but as soon as a sufficient number shall be in hand to enable us to proceed with the delivery without halting we shall do so. The Plate being a STEEL ONE, enables us to assure our Subscribers that many thousand copies may be taken off without the least sensible deterioration of effect, and all may confide that their copies shall be of unexceptionable clearness.

MR. EDWARD WALKER has the honor to announce that he will give his FIRST CONCERT in New York on Tuesday Evening, May 5th, at the Broadway Tabernacle, on which occasion he will perform several original Fantasias and the "Rondo des Hirondelles," on his Patent Harmonic Grand Piano-forte," made expressly for him by Chickering. He will be assisted by Miss JULIA L. NORTALL, Mr. W. J. DAVIS, and Mr. GEORGE LODER. Tickets 50 cents, for sale at the usual places. Doors open at 7; Concert to commence at 8 o'clock.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED

PART XXII. OF

VIRTUE'S DEVOTIONAL FAMILY BIBLE,

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ANGLO-AMERICAN FREE CHURCH OF ST. GEORGE THE MARTYR.—This Church, designed for the more immediate benefit of British Emigrants and English Residents, is open every Lord's-day for Divine Service, at No. 410 Broadway, corner of Canal-st., at 10 1-2 A.M., 3 1-2 P.M., and at 7 1-2 o'clock in the evening. Seats Free.

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